

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIX] No 40 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA.



## NATTY SHOES

—for—

## FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

We are showing a good selection of Heavy Shoes in Velour Calf, Box Calf, and Tan Calf, with Waterproof Soles in wide or narrow toes. If you want dry feet let us fit you with a pair.

If you suffer with tender feet try Dr. Vernon's Cushion Sole Shoes for Men or Women. A sure relief.

A good selection of Suit Cases, Trunks and Valises. Prices right. See our Windows.

**ROYAL SHOE STORE,** Napanee, Ontario

W. D. DICK, Manager.



## JOY'S BRICK YARD

Having installed all the latest and up-to-date machinery for the manufacture of

### Cement Bricks and Blocks

we are prepared to fill all orders on the shortest notice. Call and see our new designs in Ornamental blocks.

Agents for all kinds of Concrete Machinery, Site and Tile Moulds; also for the best continuous Concrete Mixer on the market.

### CEMENT FOR SALE.

Special prices on car lots.

We have a number of desirable building lots and would build to suit prospective purchasers. Office and factory, Dundas street, near G. T. R. bridge.

**JOY & SON.**

### VOTERS' LIST, 1910.

Municipality of the Township of Richmond County of Lennox & Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section nine of "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up at my

### Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at Tamworth, in the town hall, on FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1910, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Sheffield.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,  
Township Clerk, Sheffield.  
Dated Tamworth, Sept. 7th, 1910.

## SALT SEA YARNS.

Signs and Omens to Which the Sailor Grimly Clings.

### A JOKE THAT PROVED FATAL.

Superstition and a Guilty Conscience Proved Too Much For the Norseman—A Bucket of Water That Stopped a Mysterious Wailing.

It is a well known fact that in the past the sailor was among the most superstitious of mortals, and even in these enlightened days there are a goodly number of old salts who cling tenaciously to their belief in certain signs and portents. Some, no doubt, of these superstitions have vanished altogether into the limbo of forgotten things, but there will always be a credulous few who will shake their heads solemnly and prophesy dismally if a knife is stuck in the mast or an albatross or a stormy petrel is captured and brought on board. The origin of some of these superstitions cannot be traced. Many of them have been handed down from father to son for a great number of years, with a touch probably added here and there, turning a comparatively ordinary story into a weird and mysterious legend. The Finn is the most superstitious of all sailors. There are many of this race who still believe in the ominous portent of the phantom ship, the folly of starting a voyage on a Friday (a notion by no means confined to seafaring men), the low burning blue lights which are ghost spirits hovering near to give warning of approaching disaster and many other things, all of which

fill the sailor's mind with murmurings and speak to him of wrecks. A story is told of a brigantine which numbered several extremely superstitious men among her crew. One night when there was no moon and a slight ground swell was running the watch, who happened to be the most superstitious of them all, heard an unearthly wailing coming apparently from the very surface of the sea. The mate and the helmsman also heard it, but the former lacked imagination, and, although he was certainly interested, he nearly blew the watch's head off when he ventured to suggest mermaids. The helmsman did not feel quite happy, but he had to stick to the wheel. The watch was pale with terror, but he kept silence owing to the mate's complimentary references to his courage and abilities. Slowly the sound began to move along the ship's side, becoming more and more agonized as it approached. This annoyed the mate, and, going to the side of the vessel, he waited until he had located the sound and then emptied a bucket of water over the rail. There was a gasp, then dead silence, and nothing more was heard that night.

When the watch went off duty he of course gave a detailed and lurid account of the incident to his shipmates.

## THE CANADIAN BRANCH OF THE BIBLE SOCIETY.

Those who were not at the meeting of the above society on Monday evening last missed a rare treat. W. E. Hassard the representative, gave an eloquent address accompanied with lantern slides, illustrating the progress of the work and how much the various denominations were indebted to them for the translation of the Bible into many languages. Regrets were expressed upon all sides, by those who heard him, that the whole town did not embrace the opportunity.

The Society was organized upon a good basis and besides the newly elected President, Mr. A. C. Baker, and Sec. Treas., Mr. F. L. Hooper, the following were elected society representatives who will form the executive: Rev. McDonald and Mrs. Pringle, Presbyterian; Messrs. D. L. Hill and Mr. Checkley, Church of England; The Captain and Lieutenant, Salvation Army; Mrs. Fred L. Hooper and Mr. C. A. Wiseman, Western Methodist Church; Miss McBean and Mr. Shannon, Trinity Methodist Church.

The practical sympathy of the people is looked for by the officials and good financial support to this worthy cause will undoubtedly be forthcoming.

A letter of thanks was ordered to be tendered to Mr. Jas. Daly, the retiring President, for his very able and enthusiastic support in the past.

## TWO HEROES REWARDED.

(Belleville Ontario.)

On Monday afternoon about 4.30 as the Str. Alexander was proceeding on her regular trip to Quebec with a large party of pleasure seekers on board and when about one mile from Kingston an incident occurred, so sudden and so startling that it will never be forgotten by those on board. Frank Twaddle, a deck hand had been ill for some days and become quite melancholy. Suddenly at the hour named the passengers were terrified to see him leap to the rail of the vessel, exclaiming that his father was in the water, and same moment he had cleared the deck and was in the water. A high sea was running and it was fully thirty minutes before the Alexander, after having turned about, could reach the unfortunate man. Twaddle put up one of the gamest exhibition of swimming ever seen by old mariners on board. Handicapped by his clothes and heavy boots he still fought on and on and finally was safely landed on deck again.

It was while the rescue was being effected that two heroes developed in the persons of Clarence Wartman and Bidwell Conway, two boys employed by the boat during their vacation from school. The day was cold, raw and rainy, a high sea was running, still these two young men seeing that the unfortunate man in the water was becoming exhausted, sprang overboard and swam to his assistance, and by their efforts he was finally safely secured. It was a signal act of bravery and one worthy of two sturdy young Canadians. The passengers one and all were so loud in their expressions of admiration of the men's act, that a presentation was made them the following afternoon.

The presentation, which consisted of a nice tidy sum of money, was collected by two of the most popular men on board the boat—Mr. L. P. Hughes, the well known flour exporter of Belleville, and Mr. J. V. Jenkins, the genial proprietor of the famous Hotel Quinte in Belleville. The two young heroes were called into the dining-room and

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section nine of "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up at my office in Richmond, on the 6th day of Sept., 1910, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

ABRAM WINTERS,  
Clerk of said Municipality.

Richmond, Sept. 5th, 1910.

# PAUL'S

is the place to  
buy

Books, Stationery,  
Fancy Goods, Games,  
Etc.

# WALLPAPER

the largest stock in the district.

# PICTURE FRAMING

See our Matt Cutter at  
the Fair.

Prices always right.

# A. E. PAUL.

Paul's Bookstore.

# MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.



# IN CHOOSING A GRANITE MONUMENT

you run a big risk in ordering from a  
pictorial, from the travelling salesman.

I have Large Stock on Hand  
to Pick From

You won't have to wait three or four  
months—then hurriedly done up.

V KOUBER, Napanee.

Writing Paper, 50c Quality.

We have just received a line of  
writing tablets made up of linen paper,  
Irish Lawn, Regina Fabric. This is  
the first time this quality of pad has  
been shown in Napanee. Price 10, 15  
and 25c at Wallace's drug store.

County Court of the County of Lennox and  
Addington, at Tamworth, in the town hall,  
on FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1910,  
at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to  
hear and determine complaints of errors  
and omissions in the Voters' List of the  
Municipality of Sheffield.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,  
Township Clerk, Sheffield.

Dated Tamworth, Sept. 7th, 1910.

# ALBERT - COLLEGE

Belleville, Ont.

Over 300 Students Enrolled Annually,  
half of whom are young ladies.

Highest advantages in all departments.  
Buildings heated by steam, and lighted  
by electricity.

For Calendar or room address,  
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.

# APPLES WANTED!

—at the—

# Collier Evaporator

AT - REINDEER - DOCK

Highest Market Price  
Paid for all kinds of Evapor-  
ating Apples and Chops.

# HUGHES & CHURCH

40-2m

# The Home Trade



HOME, SWEET HOME!

We foster it and you get the  
benefit.

What do we get out of it?

YOUR ADVERTISING.

YOUR JOB PRINTING.

See the Point?

Let us give you estimates.

# A Wedding Present.

If you are unable to decide what will  
be most suitable for the occasion we  
feel confident that if you will inspect  
our fine assortment of Hanging,  
Banquet and Electric Lamps the  
question will be settled at once.—The  
Medical Hall—Napanee's Largest Drug  
Store.—Fred L. Hooper.

more and more agonized as it ap-  
proached. This annoyed the mate, and,  
going to the side of the vessel, he wait-  
ed until he had located the sound and  
then emptied a bucket of water over  
the rail. There was a gasp, then dead  
silence, and nothing more was heard  
that night.

When the watch went off duty he of  
course gave a detailed and lurid ac-  
count of the incident to his shipmates,  
who listened, as he thought, in awed  
silence and then called on one of the  
audience for his version of the matter.  
This man, a Tyne-sider, who dearly  
loved a joke and had no respect at  
all for hoary superstitions, had con-  
spired with his fellows to play a trick  
on the watch. On the night in ques-  
tion he had crept over the bows with-  
out a sound, carrying with him the  
ship's cat secured in a bag. Crouch-  
ing under the stays, the joker let the  
cat's head out of the bag, which he tied  
round the animal's neck so that it  
could not escape. He then applied his  
teeth to the unfortunate animal's tail.  
Everybody knows the fearsome sounds  
an angry cat is capable of producing,  
and those to which a cat whose tail is  
being bitten gives vent are among the  
most hair raising. The sound was  
more or less regulated by squeezing  
the luckless beast's body. The mate's  
bucket of water was as unwelcome as  
unexpected and caused the Tyne-sider  
to beat a hurried retreat.

Not only is the origin of many sea  
superstitions "wropt in mystery," but  
also any logical explanation of cause  
and effect. It would puzzle any one to  
say why it should be unlucky for the  
ship's boy to whistle on the weather  
bow, except that it is generally un-  
pleasant from a music lover's point of  
view for a boy to whistle on any bow  
at all.

On one occasion superstition and a  
guilty conscience caused a practical  
joke to have fatal consequences. The  
incident arose through one of the sail-  
ors, a Norwegian, boxing the ears of  
the ship's boy for the aforementioned  
crime of whistling on the weather bow.  
Not unnaturally the boy was annoyed  
and determined to pay the Norwegian  
out. Aided by two other sailors, a  
white shirt and some string, a very  
presentable "ghost" was arranged in  
the foc'sle on the night the Norseman  
was on watch. He was to be allowed  
only a glimpse of the "spirit" on enter-  
ing the foc'sle, and it was then to van-  
ish from view, being jerked by means  
of a string underneath the bunk of one  
of the jokers. Everything was ready,  
and the three conspirators lay in their  
bunks awaiting their victim. Unfor-  
tunately they all fell asleep, to be sud-  
denly awakened by a loud cry from  
the Norwegian. He stood gazing at  
the "ghost," the dim light shed by the  
lamp falling on his ghastly face. The  
three were about to call out to him  
when he spoke. "No, no," he cried, "I  
did not mean to kill you, Morgan! Oh,  
mercy, mercy!" And he rushed madly  
from the foc'sle. Terrified, his ship-  
mates followed him, but as they reach-  
ed the deck they saw the Norwegian  
throw himself into the sea.—London  
Globe.

The authorities of Hastings county have  
made a settlement for \$3 500 with Mrs  
Eggleton, whose husband was killed by the  
fall of a bridge near Bannockburn, in Madoc  
township.

A. S. Kimmerly has full stock of  
choice alfalfa, red clover, timothy  
seed, and Manchuria barley. I pay  
18c for eggs. 19 lbs granulated sugar  
\$1. Five Roses Flour has no equal;  
good flour \$2.00. 8 lbs sulphur 25c.

Pieton always puts on a good Fair,  
but this year promises to eclipse all  
others. The demand for space in  
Main building has been so great this  
year that it has necessitated the Di-  
rectors hunting a large tent 25 x 52 to  
accommodate the extra exhibit.

admiration of the men's act, that a  
presentation was made them the fol-  
lowing afternoon.

The presentation, which consisted of  
a nice tidy sum of money, was collect-  
ed by two of the most popular men on  
board the boat—Mr. L. P. Hughes,  
the well known flour exporter of Belle-  
ville, and Mr. J. V. Jenkins, the genial  
proprietor of the famous Hotel Quinte  
in Belleville. The two young heroes  
were called into the dining-room and  
while they modestly stood aside, the  
Rev. J. A. Mehan addressed them on  
behalf of the passengers and the pre-  
sentation was made by Miss Eileen  
Jenkins.

A musical programme was prepared  
by Mrs. J. V. Jenkins, Miss Agnes St.  
Charles and Miss Agnes Copeland in  
honor of the heroes, so that an event  
which came so near having a tragic  
ending concluded by providing a pleas-  
ant day for the passengers.

Electric and gas fixtures. Some of  
the best homes have been supplied  
by us. See  
BOYLE & SON.

# CENSUS 1911.

The Bulletin of the Census and  
Statistics Office, issued to-day says that  
the reports on field crops at the end of  
Aug. are more certain than the end of  
July, and that the situation during the  
month has improved. In the older  
provinces the grain has matured well  
and has been harvested and saved in  
fine condition. The estimate for  
wheat, oats and barley is 445,420,000  
bushels, which is 129,188,000 bushels  
less than the final estimate for last  
year. Spring wheat is less by 45,008,-  
000 bushels, oats by 70,219,000 bushels  
and barley by 16,010,000 bushels; but  
fall wheat shows an increase of 1,649,-  
000 bushels. The eastern provinces  
show gains in each one of these crops.  
The increase of wheat there is 3,933,000  
bushels, of oats 23,219,000 bushels and  
of barley 625,000 bushels. The loss in  
the western provinces, exclusive of  
British Columbia, is a result of the  
great drought of July, which reduced  
the area harvested by 22 per cent for  
wheat, by 24 per cent for oats and by  
31.5 per cent for barley. The estimated  
production of wheat for the whole of  
Canada is 122,785,000 bushels, of oats  
283,247,000 bushels and of barley 39,388,-  
000 bushels, as compared with 160,744,-  
000 bushels wheat, 353,468,000 bushels  
oats and 55,308,000 bushels barley in  
the final estimate for last year. The  
estimate for Manitoba, Saskatchewan  
and Alberta is 99,800,000 bushels wheat,  
92,201,000 bushels oats and 14,723,000  
bushels barley, being an average of  
11.80 bushels for wheat, of 20.96 bushels  
for oats and of 14.49 bushels for barley  
on the area sown, but of 15.24 bushels  
wheat, 27.91 bushels oats and 21.22 bush-  
els barley on the area reaped. Com-  
pared with the same period last year  
for the Dominion the average condi-  
tion of spring wheat on August 31  
was 79.05 to 84.30, of oats 80.03 to 84.-  
89 and of barley 80.51 to 83.54; but  
compared with the condition at the  
end of July it was 79.05 to 77.05 for  
spring wheat, 80.03 to 79.57 for oats  
and 80.51 to 79.62 for barley. Peas,  
beans, buckwheat, mixed grains, flax,  
corn for fodder, potatoes and alfalfa  
have declined in condition, but peas,  
mixed grains and flax only appreciably,  
while corn for husking, turnips,  
mangolds, carrots, sugar beets and  
pasture have improved.

# Huyler's Chocolate

A man is known by the candy he  
sends. "Huyler's" the highest grade  
chocolate in Canada are sold in Na-  
panee only at Wallace's drug store.

A pretty wedding took place at the  
residence of Rev. J. D. Morrow, Toronto,  
on September 8th when Lulu Gertrude,  
second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel  
Moon, Belleville, Ont., was united in mar-  
riage to George Lionel, youngest son of  
George Gardner, Leaveling Eng.

J. E. Deegan, of Napanee, the new  
proprietor of the Brisco House in that town  
and principal member of the J. E. Deegan  
& Co. Cement Roofing Co., paid one of  
his frequent business visits to this city  
yesterday and incidentally while here  
completed arrangements for placing a new  
and modern roof on one of the largest public  
institutions here.—Kington Standard.



# FREE EXPRESS

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

finds us in the lead for  
Plumbing, Steam, Hot  
Water and Hot Air  
Heating.

M. S. MADOLE

CANADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1910

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

## Our Fall Line

—of—

## Progress Brand Clothing

.. IS HERE ..

Have you worn this make of Clothes.

If not, you are missing a lot of clothes satisfaction.

Take a look at them before buying.

## J. L. BOYES,

### FLORIDA.

T. Babcock and wife, and M. Cummings and wife, attended a farewell party at Switzerville.

School opened on August 20th, with Miss Jeffery, of Hartington, as teacher. Mrs. D. Martyn is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Lucas, Maple avenue.

Mrs. B. Redden has returned, after spending a few days at Yarker.

W. L. Storms, wife and daughter, spent a few days at Parham.

### CENTREVILLE.

The many friends of Mrs. E. W. Lochhead were grieved to hear of her demise on Thursday morning of last week. She leaves beside her husband, six children to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Thomas Cunningham, Napanee, is spending a week with her niece, Mrs. Charles Ingoldsbys.

Miss Tressa Denney is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. J. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hick, Newburgh, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Patrick Evans.

Miss Estella Ingoldsbys spent a few days last week the guest of her cousin, Miss Lucy Jordan, Forest Mills.

James B. Weese's house is being completed.

Centreville fair is on Saturday, Sept. 17th.

### MARYSVILLE.

Mrs. J. B. Scanlin, and son, Jack Bissett, are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meagher.

Miss Anna Fahey spent Sunday with Miss Rose Farrel Lonsdale; Miss Lulu Drummeigh with Miss M. Cassidy; Miss Oelia Meagher with Miss Mary Traynor; Miss Anna Meagher with Miss Mary McGuinness.

Messes J. McAlphine and D. Murphy attended the Eucharistic Congress held in Montreal.

### FAMILY REUNION.

On Sept. 6th, 1910, a large number of relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony McMullen, Centreville, to celebrate the 55 anniversary of their wedding, also the birthday of Mr. McMullen, who would be 80 years old two days later. The old couple are enjoying excellent health and were pleased to have so many of their family and friends with them. A very sumptuous dinner was served at one o'clock, the tables were beautifully decorated and turkey was in abundance. After all were served Rev. Spencer gave thanks, and then all gathered on the lawn and toasts went around and Rev. Mr. Spencer thanked them for the opportunity of being present at so grand a gathering. He hoped they would live to celebrate their diamond wedding and would be very glad to be present. He reminded those present of the sincerity of such an event. He spoke of Mr. and Mrs. McMullen in glowing terms and praised Mr. McMullen for the thoughtfulness and skill in which he had prepared for the occasion, also Mr. Chas. Lemmon spoke and was pleased to be present and meet so many of his friends; he was present five years ago at their golden wedding. He hoped they would live to celebrate their diamond wedding and that he might have the opportunity of being there. He also recited some poetry, of his own composition.

Five and fifty years are gone,  
Unpleasant things conceding.  
And mated souls are living on  
With greater joys revealing.

Their favored lives together breathe,  
And whisper sweet old stories,  
While age and love in beauty wreath  
Their brows in silver glories.

Still more days of clear blue skies,  
And golden suns above them;  
Faithful hands and watchful eyes  
Of many friends to love them.

All I wish my heart to say  
About your flowery fetters,  
Is lacking in the words I say  
For I'm no man of letters.

If a single rhyme to-night  
Will tell what love encloses,  
Let these humble lines indite  
A spray of heart red roses.

So take this little verse of mine,  
Whatever it is shredding;  
A rose for thee and a rose for thine  
At your dear old wedding.

The old grey bonnet was sung by the family, Miss Etta Lewis accompanying with her violin very efficiently. Group pictures were taken, one of which represents four generations. The boys played a game of base ball on the old meadow, everyone greatly enjoying the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. McMullen were presented with a purse of money from the family of which some came from relatives in Detroit, Mich., and the well wishes of all fifty-four guests present as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stewart and family; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMullen and family; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lemmon and family, of Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Anthony McMullen and family, of Ernestown, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lewis and family, of Switzerville, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Simpson and son; Mrs. Mable Pendergast and daughter, of Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. R. W. Spencer, rector of Camden East and son; Mrs. Levina Mills, Wilton; Miss Janie McMullen, Tamworth; Miss Maggie Aylsworth, Hinch; Mr. Lewis Fox, Mrs. W. Fox, Overton; Mr. and Mrs. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs.

## NEW LUMBER YARD

Messrs. J. R. Dafoe and W. T. Waller, have purchased the lumber stock and business of Mr. M. S. Madole, and have overhauled the machinery of the planing mill and have it equipped for first-class work, and are prepared to supply the following first-class building material:—

**Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds,  
Mouldings, Verandah Posts. Also Cement,  
Sand, Lime, Building Paper, Roofing Drain Tile**

in fact anything required in the building trade. **Lumber Dressed, and Sash and Doors, Etc. Prepared to order.**

When intending to build, give us a call, foot of East Street.

## DAFOE & WALLER,

Orders left at T. H. Wallers' Hardware Store, or at J. R. Dafoe's Office will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 14.

### Veteran Land Grants Wanted

Ontario or Dominion, located or unlocated  
MULHOLLAND & CO.,  
28-1-y McKinnon Bldg., Toronto.

FOR SALE—Two good work Horses.  
For particulars apply to this office. 38

WANTED—Young man to learn blacksmithing. Apply at This Office. 38bp

DOG LOST—Collie Bitch, yellow, dark tail, white collar around neck, white stripes down face four white paws. Will under please notify C. H. SILLIS, South River Road. 38bp

HOUSE TO LET—Comfortable house on Bridge street, hard and soft water. Apply to G. B. JOY. 36bp

FOR SALE—The brick residence on East Street formerly occupied by the late Mrs. J. D. Ham. Apply to HERRINGTON WARNER & GRANGE. 34f

HOUSE FOR SALE—In good part of the town, on Thomas Street. Apply to S. W. PRINGLE, Centre Street, Napanee. 11

HOUSE FOR SALE with two lots, new house 33 x 24, barn 28 x 24, electric light, hard and soft water, a splendid property at a low price. Apply to M. PIZZARIELLO. 11

POSTAL NOTES LOST—Two \$10.00 Postal Notes lost on the street. Will under kindly return same to Napanee Post Office, or to MISS A. S. McPHERSON, South Napanee, and receive reward 40bp

FOR SALE—14 acres, new house, eight rooms, bathroom, cellar, large cistern, well at door, large orchard and variety of berries, good drive house, barn and shed—a mile and a half from Napanee on Palace road. Enquire on premises. Also Piano for sale. MRS. G. VANALSTINE. 134f

40 FARMS FOR SALE in Napanee and Belleville districts. Many of these are valuable farms, and at right price. Call at once or write for list. We can suit you, and you will save time and money. Also some good town properties. W. G. H. BROWN, Real Estate. Opposite Royal Hotel, Napanee.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres—Valuable and desirable farm in Ernestown Township, lot No. 13, 7th concession, six miles from the town of Napanee, and about three miles from Newburgh. Farm is well fenced, some falling creek through center of farm.

## DOXSEE & CO.

New Autumn  
and Winter

Millinery

Preparations are being made for our annual Millinery Opening which will be announced later. In the meantime our stock is now complete and we can give early buyers every attention.

Everything in the best style and up-to-date in every respect.

New up-to-date Golf Jackets, all shades.

Hosiery, Gloves, Collars, Corsets, Belts, etc. In these we keep a select stock.

The Leading Millinery House

## THE - DOMINION - BANK NAPANEE BRANCH

Capital Paid up..... \$4,000,000  
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits..... 5,300,000  
Total Deposits by the Public... 45,700,000  
Total Assets..... 58,000,000  
Travellers and Commercial Letters of Credit issued available throughout the world.

DUDLEY L. HILL,  
Manager, Napanee Branch.

## MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1864.

Miss J. D. Scannan, and son, J. Bissett, are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meagher. Miss Anna Fahey spent Sunday with Miss Rose Farrell Lonsdale; Miss Lulu Drummeigh with Miss M. Cassidy; Miss Celia Meagher with Miss Mary Traynor; Miss Anna Meagher with Miss Mary McGuinness.

Messes J. McAlphine and D. Murphy attended the Eucharistic Congress held in Montreal.

Mrs. M. Ford, 2nd con., was at home to a few of her friends on Monday.

Mrs. Fitzgerald and daughter, Belleville, spent Sunday with Mrs. P. McAlphine.

Mrs. J. McCullough, Lonsdale, spent Sunday with Mrs. Halinen, 2nd con.

We are pleased to see Master Tommy Curry able to be out again after being seriously ill.

## Paint, Paint, Varnish

If it is the "BEST" in paints and varnishes you wish to use, the following are what we sell. "Prism Brand Ready Mixed," for inside painting. "Sherwin-Williams' Ready Mixed," for outside painting. Genuine Elephant White Lead. S. W. P. Kettle Boiled, Screw Pressed Linseed Oil.—At The Medical Hall—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.—Fred L. Hooper.

## DENBIGH.

Miss Melissa Lockwood, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lockwood, died of Bright's disease on the 20th ult. at the age of only 18 years. The funeral took place on the 30th ult. at the Methodist cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Glaeser who only 9 months ago lost their only daughter, Wanda, also suffered another bereavement. Their son, Julius, who was engaged in the barber trade in Toronto, died after only a few days illness in the general hospital there. His brother, Richard, who also resides in Toronto, brought the remains home for interment, which took place last Saturday at the Lutheran church and cemetery. Deceased was only 23 years of age and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Missionary services were held in the Lutheran church here last Sunday. Rev. G. Brackebush of Eganville, conducted the forenoon service and Rev. C. Kleine of Pembroke, the afternoon service. The church was filled to its utmost seating capacity at both services, as quite a number of guests from the congregation of Raglan Township had arrived. The collections taken up for missionary purposes amounted to upwards of fifty-four dollars. The two Rev. gentlemen named were both accompanied by their consorts and one daughter Eadi and were for a few days most welcome guests at the parsonage.

Albert Stein, of Brockville, who with his family enjoyed quite a visit with friends and relatives here, has returned to town.

Mrs. C. Stein who spent a couple of weeks visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. Sionide and family in Berlin, Ont., has arrived home again much pleased with her visit.

Miss Emma Stein, of Ottawa, who enjoyed a month's vacation at her old home here, has returned to the Capital, while her sister, Louisa, also of Ottawa, has just arrived to stay a month or so with her father, Mr. C. Stein.

Miss Ida John of Napanee who also spent a month's vacation very pleasantly at her native home has returned to town.

Nearly all the farmers sons in this vicinity intend to go to New Ontario to work in the lumber camp there until next spring. Among those who already left this week for Sault Ste. Marie are: Alfred, Gustas, Harry and William John, Adolph and William Rahm, Joseph Marquardt and Fred Chatson. Several more intend to follow soon.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat  
A Candy Special Luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Mullen and family, of Ernestown, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lewis and family, of Switzer-ville, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Simpson and son; Mrs. Mable Pendergast and daughter, of Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. R. W. Spencer, rector of Camden East and son; Mrs. Levina Mills, Wilton; Miss Janie McMullen, Tamworth; Miss Maggie Aylsworth, Hinch; Mr. Lewis Fox, Mrs. W. Fox, Overton; Mr. and Mrs. E. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. James, Centreville. There are a number of friends in the west who could not be present.

Universal Food choppers, Bread makers, cake mixers, coffee Percolators and tea pots at

BOYLE & SON'S.

## EAGLE HILL.

Farmers have finished harvesting and are awaiting for the threshing, which they expect H. Pettfer will soon have in operation.

G. and A. John, J. Marquardt and several others left to-day, to spend the winter in the lumber camps at the Soo.

Charles Antwine shot a large bear last week.

E. Vaneff is building a new kitchen to the Daffoe residence at Smith's Lake. School is closed yet owing to this illness of the teacher, Miss Banford.

Several from here attended the funeral of Julius Glazier, of Denbigh, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Youmans and Master George, spent Monday at P. Plotz's. Mr. Reeves, of Eganville, was through this locality buying cattle last week.

Charles Antwine had a visit from his brother, C. Antwine, of Chicago. Rev. Mr. Irvine, of Flinton, held service in Pleasant Valley on Monday and Tuesday evening of last week.

W. Irvine and Miss Hazel Irvine spent Sunday at Levan's Park.

Miss Katie Marquardt was the guest of Miss P. Ready Sunday last.

Mrs. A. Armstrong and Miss Charlotte at P. Plotz's, Ashby; P. Veneff at M. Ready's.

If you are fond of a good horse race take in the first day of Picton Fair, Sept. 21st, when you will see a race for your life, same being in the 220 class, mile heats, for a purse of \$200.00. The named race also promises to be a clinker, and the farmer's trials of speed on the track will be very interesting. There will also be day fireworks, band concerts and other attractions.

Recently a most fastidious young man in a certain town bought a pair of overalls and found in them the name of the sewing girl, who had made them. He very promptly wrote her a letter with all the effusiveness necessary in such a case, and in due time he received a reply, which, however, was void of the romance usual in such cases. Here it is: "I am a working girl, it is true, but I make a good living and I do not care to support a husband, as I would probably have to do, if I married some silly noodle, who gets mashed on a girl he never saw. Permit me to further say, that I do not know how my card got in the pair of overalls, and that when I do marry, if ever it will be some fellow who can afford something better than a forty-seven cent pair of breeches."

## CHEESE BOARD.

The regular meeting of the Cheese Board, was held in the Council Chamber, Friday last. Twelve factories boarded 1115 cheese, 325 white, 790 colored. Bidding opened at 10 5-8c, and closed at 10 5-8c. 200 colored were sold at 10 11-16, 325 white were sold at 10 5-8. The following factories boarded:

	White	Colored
Empey	45	
Phippen No. 1	75	
Phippen No. 2	50	
Phippen No. 3	75	
Qdeas	250	
Farmers' Friend	90	
Maribank	60	
Palace Road	120	
Centreville	100	
Metzlers	120	
Wilton	80	
Albert	50	

40 FARMS FOR SALE in Napanee and Belleville districts. Many of these are valuable farms, and at right price. Call at once or write for list. We can suit you, and you will save time and money. Also some good town properties. W. G. H. BROWN, Real Estate. Opposite Royal Hotel, Napanee.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres—Valuable and desirable farm in Ernestown Township, lot No. 13, 7th concession, six miles from the town of Napanee, and about three miles from Newburgh. Farm is well fenced, never failing creek through centre of farm. Good frame house and new barn. 74 acres under cultivation, 26 acres woodland. Apply to W. G. BAUGHAN, at Gibbard's sale rooms, Napanee. 28-1f

The "Shannon Farm" at Centreville, for rent or for sale. Here's your opportunity! An intelligent farmer who understands how to cultivate different kinds of soil, and knows the value of rotation of crops, can grow 50 bushels of oats, or 40 bushels of barley to the acre on the average, from at least 85 acres of this fine farm—10 acres in sugar bush, 3 acres in orchard. Modern brick residence worth \$3000, new frame tenant house worth \$1000. Drive house, barn, hog pen, and implement house; never-failing pure sparkling spring water in pasture, of priceless value to all stock. No wild mustard or "herick," and well fenced. If not rented by the 17th Sept, will sell at any time. Possession given to plough at once, with privilege of stable at barn and 1 room in tenant house, full possession 1st March, 1911. Apply to M. SHANNON, Centreville, Ont., or W. J. SHANNON, Napanee. 38f

The attendance at the Toronto exhibition reached 837,000 or 85,000 in advance of 1909. The surplus this year will likely be \$35,000.

Smith's Falls, which has an income of \$6,000 per annum from its waterworks system, will have a tax rate this year of twenty-five mills.

Three smugglers have been arrested near the Canada border by United States customs officers.

## Kodaks in Napanee.

The genuine Kodak's sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Red Cross drug store. To insure getting the best results use only the genuine Eastman N. C. Film. We do the developing and printing at Wallace's. Don't forget when you order by mail to enclose postage.



Our business success is due to furnishing first-class work.

S. J. KILPATRICK & CO.,

Kingston, Ont.

Corner Princess and Clergy Streets.

## NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Head Office, - Winnipeg.

Capital (authorized) - - \$6,000,000

Capital (Paid Up) - - - \$2,200,000

A general banking business transacted at all branches.

Accounts of Individuals, Firms, Corporations and Societies carried on most favorable terms.

Special care given to Savings Bank Accounts.

Branches throughout Canada.

R. Campbell - General Manager.

V. F. CRONYN,

R. G. H. TRAVERS,

Supt. of Eastern Branches.

Manager Napanee Branch.

DUDLEY L. HILL,  
Manager, Napanee Branch.

## MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE OVER \$10,400,000.

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

## Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid. Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business Transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

## WANTED.

A Representative for Napanee.

This is the time to sell Nursery Stock. We pay liberally and offer steady employment. Our list of

## SPECIALTIES

embraces a rare and choice list of ready sellers in both

Fruit and Ornamental Stock  
Seed Potatoes, Etc.

Write for terms and catalogue.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

The Fonthill Nurseries,  
Toronto, Ont.

Established 1837.



# MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere.

The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd.  
Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

## THE SECRET OF HER POWER;

Or, A TRUTH NEVER OLD.

### CHAPTER III.

Let it not for an instant be supposed that the guests of Surrenden are people looked in the least coldly or shyly on by society. Not they. They go to drawing-rooms, which means nothing; they are invited to state balls and state concerts, which means much. They are among the most eminent leaders of that world of fashion which has of late revolutionized taste, temper, and society in England. Mrs. Wentworth Curzon sails a little near the wind, perhaps, because she is careless, and now and then Lady Dawlish has been "talked about" because she has a vast number of debts and a lord who occasionally makes scenes, but with these exceptions all these ladies are as safe on their pedestals as if they were marble statues of chastity. That their tastes are studied and their men asked to meet them everywhere is only a matter of delicate attention, like the bouquets which the housekeeper sets out in their bedrooms and the new novels which are laid on their writing tables.

"I like my house to be pleasant," says Dorothy Usk, and she does not look any further than that; as for people's affairs, she is not supposed to know anything about them. She knows well enough that Iona would not come to her unless she had asked the Marquis de Caillac, and she is fully aware that Lawrence Hamilton would never bestow the cachet of his illustrious presence on Surrenden unless Mrs. Wentworth Curzon brought thither her four-gons, her maids, her collie dog, her famous emeralds, and her no less famous fans. Of course she knows that, but she is not supposed to know it. Nobody except her husband would be so ill-bred as to suggest that she did know it; and if any of her people should ever by any mischance forget their tact and stumble into the newspapers, or become notorious by any other accident, she will drop them and nobody will be more surprised at the discovery of their naughtiness than herself. Yet she is a kind woman, a virtuous woman, a very warm friend, and not more insincere in her friendships than any one else; she is only a hostess of the last luster of the nineteenth century, a woman who knows her London and follows it in all its amazing and illimitable condonations as in its eccentric and exceptional severities. The guests are numerous, they might even be said to be miscel-

any chance original; much concerned as to health, climate and their own nerves; often talking of their physicians, and flitting southward before cold weather, like swallows, though they have nothing whatever definite the matter with them.

These young men are all convinced that England is on the brink of ruin, and they talk of it in the same tone with which they say that their cigarette is out, or the wind is in the east. The throne, the church, the lords, and the thirty-nine articles are all going down pell-mell next week, and it is very shocking; nevertheless, there is no reason why they should not be studious of their digestions and very anxious about the parting of their hair.

And then they wonder that Mr. George has replaced Sir Roger de Coverley, and that Joseph Chamberlain's voice is heard instead of Edmund Burke's.

Their host could kick them with a sensation of considerable satisfaction. Their neatness, smallness, and self-complacency irritate him excessively. The bloods of George IV's time at least we men—so he says.

"You'd do these poor boys injustice," says Blanford. "When they get out in a desert, or are left to roast and die under the equator, they put off all their affectations with their starched cambric, and are not altogether unworthy of their great-grandfathers. Britons are still bad ones to beat when the trial comes."

"They must leave their constitutions at the clubs, then, and their nervous systems in their hat-boxes," growls Usk. "If you are like those namby-pamby fellows when you are 20, Boom, I'll put a bullet through your head myself," he says to his heir one morning, when that good-looking and high-spirited boy has come back from Suffolk.

Boom laughs. He is a careless, high-spirited, extravagant lad, and he does not at present lean toward the masher type. Gordon is in his head, that is his idea of a man. The country had one hero in this century, and betrayed him, and honors his betrayer; but the hearts of the boys beat truer than that of the House of Commons and the new electorate. They remember Gordon, with a noble, headlong, Quixotic wish to go and do likewise. That one lonely figure standing out against the yellow light of the desert may, perhaps, be as a Pharos to the youth of his nation, and save them from the shipwreck which is

"Well, I shall be ready," says the lad.

Both his father and Blanford are silent, vaguely touched by the look of the gallant and gracious boy, as he stands there, with the sun in his brave, blue eyes, and thinking of the troubled time which will await his manhood in this green, old England, cursed by the spume of wordy demagogues and hounded on to envenomed hatreds and causeless discontents, that the professional politician may fatten on her woes.

What will Boom live to see? It will be a sorry day for the country when her wooded parks and stately houses are numbered with the things that are no more. Blanford puts his arm over the boy's shoulder, and walks away with him a little way under the deep boughs of the yew.

### CHAPTER IV.

Meanwhile, let the country be going to the dogs as it may, Surrenden is full of very gay people, and all its more or less well-matched doves are cooing at Surrenden, while the legitimate partners of their existences are diverting themselves in other scenes, Highland moors, German baths, French chateaux, channel yachting, or at other English country houses. It is George Usk's opinion that the whole thing is immoral; he is by no means a moral person himself. His wife, on the contrary, thinks that it is the only way to have your house liked, and that nobody is supposed to know anything, and that nothing of that sort matters; she is a woman who on her own account has never done anything that she would in the least mind having printed in the Morning Post to-morrow.

"Strange contradiction!" muses Blanford. "Here is George, who's certainly no better than he should be, hallooing out for Dame Propriety, and here's my lady who's always run as straight as a crow flies, making an Agapemone of her house to please her friends. To the pure all things are pure, I suppose, but if purity can stand Mrs. Wentworth Curzon and Lady Dawlish I think I shall select my wife from among les jolies impures."

However, he takes care audibly to hold up his hostess' opinions and condemn her lord's.

"The poor little woman means well and only likes to be popular," he reflects, "and we are none of us so sure that we sha'n't want indulgence some day."

(To be continued.)

### WINTER IN THE NORTH.

Whalers in Hudson Bay Rely Upon the Eskimos.

A season spent in the far north has an attractive sound to many adventurous spirits and explorers or Hudson Bay whalers have no trouble in getting a crew. There is a certain amount of romance in the frozen north which will never die out. A vessel staying a year at Hudson Bay goes into winter quarters in September and is not released until the following July, thus leaving two months in which to cruise for whales. The ten months in winter are well occupied. At the outset there is fresh water to get, the vessel has to be banked with snow and ice to keep the crew warm during the times when the mercury goes far down the tube and then there is the work of lighting the vessel several times during the winter. Lightering does not

## A NEPIGON FUNERAL

CRUDE ROMAN CATHOLIC CEREMONY MARKS LAST SCENE.

Body is Taken by Canoe Across the Bay to the Tiny Cemetery Where the Relatives of the Deceased Follow as Best They May the Catholic Burial Service—Roof of Birch Bark is Placed Over the Grave.

The old man was dying. The Great White Plague had him in its grasp, taking another to make up its annual toll from the rapidly-diminishing ranks of the Indian people. He lay at the far side of a bark tepee on a couch raised a foot from the ground. Under the couch were flat stones heated in the fire. Although it was July, a rabbit skin robe, the warmest of all furs, was wrapped about the emaciated figure. Over the coverlet the face showed sharply, the features bearing the unmistakable signs of death. Close to the sloping walls sat the squaws and the papooses, their heads bowed, their shawls closely drawn, silent, motionless, awaiting the end.

Near by burned the camp-fire of four white men—two of them fire rangers, the third a prospector, and the fourth a French "squaw-man." The evening meal was past; pipes were lit, and the four gazed silently down into the glowing embers—each building for himself there air castles, which rose, trembled, crumbled, and fell into the ashes. The sun had gone behind a mountain, and already long shadows danced and trembled on the bosom of the lake, where another shadow, more sinister, hovered over the bark tepee, hesitated, and descended—the Shadow of Death. A slight cry came from the direction of the tepee; then the quick patter of moccasined feet.

"Old man, dead—is died just now!" The next day preparations were made for the funeral. The village coffinmaker brought boards, talked and gesticulated with the men, considered apart from them, and finally manufactured a rough box. Canoes were drawn up on the beach; the dogs were silent, and whispered softly to themselves.

"Want to come to the bury?" asked Kow-tash, son of the deceased, of the white men, who accepted the invitation, because the law of the frontier gave them no option.

The corpse was borne out of the tepee by four stalwart Indians and placed gently in the canoe.

"Very big man become small—not much now, I guess," remarked Kow-tash.

The canoe containing the coffin started from the shore, followed by a second canoe, in which were the four white men and an Indian. Together they moved toward the graveyard, a quarter of a mile distant across the bay. In a few moments the bows grated on the sandy beach, and the Indians immediately held a consultation regarding the choice of a suitable location for the grave. In the meantime the birch bark canoe containing the squaws put out from the village and followed. Finally came Chief Outwin, dexterously paddling in the stern of his canoe (in spite of his seventy years), while a small grandson, grotesque in a black fedora hat three sizes too large, paddled in the bow. An aged squaw, the wife of the deceased, knelt with bowed head by the side of the corpse, while her daughter stood telling a string of beads and softly murmuring the rosary. Chief Outwin sat smoking in the shade, brushing aside the mosquitoes and black flies with a balsam bough. Throwing down their spades, the bearers took up the coffin and lowered it into the grave. The daughter advanced and sprinkled the coffin with water, in imitation of the Roman Catholic ceremony, of which she had the crude knowledge

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friend, and not more sincere in her friendships than any one else; she is only a hostess of the last lustor of the nineteenth century, a woman who knows her London and follows it in all its amazing and illimitable condonations as in its eccentric and exceptional severities.

The guests are numerous, they might even be said to be miscellaneous were it not that they all belong to the same set. There is Dick Wootton, who believes himself destined to play in the last years of the nineteenth century the part of Charles Greville in the earlier. There is Lord Vanstone, an agreeable, eccentric, unsatisfactory valetudinarian, who ought to have done great things with his life, but has always been too indolent and had too bad health to carry out his friends' very large expectations of him. There is the young Duke of Whitby, good-natured and foolish, with a simple, pleasant face and a very shy manner. "If I had that ass' opportunities I'd make the world spin," says Wriothesley Ormond, who is a very poor and very witty member of parliament, and also, which he values more, the most popular member of the Marlborough. There is Lord Iona, very handsome, very silent, very much sought after and spoiled by women. There is Hugo Mountjoy, a pretty young fellow in the guards with a big fortune and vague idea that he ought to "do something"; he is not sure what. There is Lawrence Hamilton, who, as far as is possible in an age when men are clothed, but do not dress, gives no law to St. James street in matter of male toilet. There is Sir Adolphus Beaumanoir, an ex-diplomatist, admirably preserved, charmingly loquacious, and an unconscionable flirt, though he is 70. Each of those happy or unhappy beings has the lady invited to meet him in whom his affections are supposed to be centered, for the time being, in those tacit but potent relations which form so large a portion of men's and women's lives in these days. It is this condonance on the part of his wife which George Usk so entirely denounces, although he would be very much astonished and very much annoyed if she made any kind of objections to inviting Dulcia Waverley. Happily, there is no act of parliament to compel any of us to be consistent, or where would anybody be.

Sir Hugo and several other gilded youths there present are all exact patterns of one another, the typical young Englishman of the last years of this curious century; the mashers pure and simple, close-shaven, close-cropped, faultlessly clothed, small of person, small of features, stiff, pale, insignificant, polite, supercilious, indifferent; occasionally amusing, but never by

their sthery, but the hearts of the boys beat truer than that of the House of Commons and the new electorate. They remember Gordon, with a noble, headlong, Quixotic wish to go and do likewise. That one lonely figure standing out against the yellow light of the desert may, perhaps, be as a Pharos to the youth of his nation, and save them from the shipwreck which is night.

"Curious type, the young fellows," says Blanford, musingly. "I don't think they will keep England what our fathers and grandfathers made it. I don't think they will, even if Chamberlain and company will let them, which they certainly won't."

"Tell you what it is," says Usk. "It all comes of having second horses hunting, and loaders behind you out shooting."

"You compound cause and effect. The race wouldn't have come to second horses and men to load if it hadn't degenerated. Second horses and men to load indicate in England just what pasties of nightingales' tongues and garlands of roses indicated with the Romans—effeminacy and self-indulgence. The Huns and the Goths were knocking at their doors and Demos and Debaile are knocking at ours. History repeats itself, which is lamentable, for its amazing tendency to tell the same tale again and again makes it a bore."

"I should like to know, by the way," he continues, "why English girls get taller and taller, stronger and stronger, and are as the very palm of the desert for vigor and force, while the English young men get smaller and smaller, slighter and slighter, and has the nerves of an old maid and the habits of a valetudinarian. It is uncommonly dull, and if the disparity goes on increasing the ladies will not only get the franchise, but they will carry the male voter to the polling place on their shoulders."

"As the French women did their husbands out of some town that surrendered in some war," said Boom, who was addicted to historical illustration and never lost occasion to display it.

"They won't carry their husbands," murmurs Blanford. "They'll drive them and carry somebody else."

"Will they have any husbands at all when they can do as they like?" says Boom.

"Probably not," says Blanford. "My dear boy, what an earthly paradise awaits you when you shall be of mature age, and shall have seen us all descend, one by one, into the tomb, with all our social prejudices and antiquated ways."

"I dare say he'll be a navv in New Guinea by that time, and all his acres here will be being let out by the state at a rack-rent which the people will call free land," says the father, with a groan.

"Very possible, too," replied Blanford.

The boy's eyes go thoughtfully toward the landscape beyond the windows, the beautiful lawns, the smiling gardens, the rolling woods. A look of resolution comes over his fair, frank face.

"They shan't take our lands without a fight for it," he says, with a flush on his cheeks.

"And the fight will be a fierce one," says Blanford, with a sigh; "and I'm afraid it is in Mr. Gladstone's 'aim and distant future'—that is to say, very near at hand, indeed."

a year at Hudson Bay goes into winter quarters in September and is not released until the following July, thus leaving two months in which to cruise for whales. The ten months in winter are well occupied. At the outset there is fresh water to get, the vessel has to be banked with snow and ice to keep the crew warm during the times when the mercury goes far down the tube and then there is the work of lightening the vessel several times during the winter. Lightening does not mean taking out the cargo, but owing to the accumulation of ice and snow on the vessel she gradually settles until it becomes necessary to cut the ice from her and relieve the pressure or else she would be sunk. Cutting ice six feet thick and sometimes over is no easy job.

In the spring before the ice breaks the crew is engaged in floe whaling and this is the hardest kind of work, because the whale boats have to be dragged over the ice sometimes a considerable distance to clear water. The boats have crude runners on them and the work is made lighter with dogs and sometimes sails when the wind is favorable, but the ice is not always frozen evenly, and hummocks and ridges have to be surmounted, making the approach to the districts for floe whaling a difficult one.

The Hudson Bay natives are very friendly with the whalers and many of them, from the yearly visits of the Scotch and American crews, have learned to speak pretty fair English. At one time the Eskimos of both sexes dressed somewhat alike, but with the approach of civilization the feminine desire for the fashionable spoke out as strongly in the frozen north as anywhere and the women have recently adopted the dress skirt.

The mind of the Hudson Bay woman runs to beads, and the sailor who carries a goodly supply of the cheapest glass trinkets in his chest is sure to meet with a welcome reception. With the beads the native women decorate everything. The belle of the tribe is the one who can sew the greatest number of beads on her clothing. Some of them, if the tales of the sailors can be relied upon, wear dresses on which 15 or 20 pounds of beads are embroidered in all sorts of fanciful designs. A pocketful of trinkets relieves "Jack" of much of a seaman's life of housekeeping drudgery, for the Eskimo women will sew and mend for him.

The Ilivik tribe of Eskimos are well known to most parties of Arctic whalers. They do all the hunting for the white men and in the winter they build their snow houses close by the wintering ships so that communication between the ship and the tribe will be easy in the very cold weather. Nau-Shi-Nok, or "Shoo Fly" as she is called by the whalers, is the belle of the Ilivik tribe. She has the most beads, the best clothes, and is the only Eskimo in the Hudson Bay country that can write English.

#### The Real Winners of Lawsuits.

Peter McKenzie, the last of the old Hudson Bay factors, had always a great hatred and fear of lawsuits.

"I dined with Mr. McKenzie in Montreal not long ago," said a mining engineer of New York, "and he reiterated his dread of lawsuits, driving home his point with a story."

"He said that a certain Smith won a case in the lower courts, the higher courts, and the Supreme Court. Smith was thus finally awarded, after seven years of litigation, \$500,000."

"When Smith heard the glad news he sped to his lawyers."

"Hurrah!" he said. "Gimme my \$500,000."

"Yes, \$500,000 was the award," said the lawyer, and at the same time he handed Smith a dollar bill.

"But—what's this for?" Smith gasped.

"That's all that left, Mr. Smith," exclaimed the lawyer, "after the deduction of my fee, the cost of the various appeals and other expenses which will be duly rendered you in an itemized account."

"Poor Smith studied the bill in his hand."

"Say, what's the matter with this?" he demanded. "Is it bad?"

while her daughter stood telling a string of beads and softly murmuring the rosary. Chief Outwin sat smoking in the shade, brushing aside the mosquitoes and black flies with a balsam bough. Throwing down their spades, the bearers took up the coffin and lowered it into the grave. The daughter advanced and sprinkled the coffin with water, in imitation of the Roman Catholic ceremony, of which she had the crude knowledge which comes of observance.

The remaining squaws, almost picturesque in plaid shawls and colored head-clothes, showed no sign of interest or grief. The men stood leaning on their shovels; one removed his hat.

"Poor ole man have hard time, you bet," said Kow-tash, as the grave was being filled. "Plenty familie, not much fish no, winter him long, tall snow; him hungaree some time; cold all time, I guess."

On the mound of fresh earth a wooden cross was planted, bearing the name of the dead man carved in rough letters. The grave was covered with a quilt of birch bark, strips sewn together, to be replaced later by a wooden covering similar to the roof of a house. As the bark of the birch protected the dead man from "kamewun" (rain) during his lifetime, the members of the tribe will not believe that it can lose its virtues after death. Formerly, in pagan times, within the grave-roofs, the Indians placed a tomahawk, bow and arrows, a hunting-knife and pipe, so that the disembodied spirit, returning from the Happy Hunting Grounds to visit its native haunts, might learn that the dead are not forgotten by the living.

The funeral over, all turned toward the canoes, except the aged squaw, who paused at the grave to wipe away furtively a few tears shed for the warrior who lay so quietly beneath the little mound of sand on the edge of the forest.—J. T. Sturrett in The Saturday Globe.

#### Rickshaws For West Coast.

The sight of business men going to and from places of business and of women making their shopping rounds in the Japanese rickshaw may not be a novel one in Vancouver if the plans of a local company for importing a number of the rickshaws for hire materialize. There are a number of trained rickshaw coolies in the local Japanese district, and it is the intention of the promoters of the company to have these men, clad in suitable uniforms, for their work.

#### The Dominion's Cows.

There are 2,118,165 milch cows, besides other cattle in the Dominion.

#### England's Army of Unemployed.

Despite the \$80,000,000 annually spent by Great Britain to relieve distress, there are to-day 7,000,000 people in that country in actual want from lack of work. It is this vast army of unemployed that constitute England's emigrants, and in the last four years the Salvation Army alone has started over 50,000 of them on their way to Canada. The general worthiness of this class is testified to by the fact that of all those emigrating under the auspices of the Salvation Army, less than one per cent. failed to make good.

#### Belt Cut His Throat.

A peculiar fatality occurred at Warrenheip, Victoria, lately, a farmer named Patterson being the victim. He was feeding a maize cutting mill when he was caught in the machinery and drawn against the sharp edge of the driving belt, which cut his throat, severing the windpipe and causing instant death.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Do your duty to-day and don't worry about to-morrow.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

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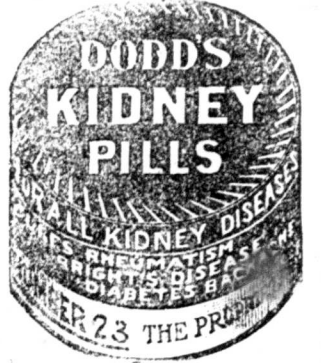
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**HERE. The Cause of Most Illness—The  
E. Cure, Enrich the Blood Supply.**

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In New Zealand Women Are More Than Welcome to the Franchise.

The statute extending the franchise to New Zealand women was passed in 1893. Since then there have been six Parliaments elected by the joint votes of the men and women of New Zealand. In all of these elections, says the North American Review, the women of the country have taken their full share.

The proportion of women who voted at each election compared with those whose names were on the rolls have been almost exactly the same as that of the male voters. There are not at present in New Zealand as many women as men, and the actual voting power of the women is nearly 10 per cent. less than that of the men. Practically, however, all who can do so vote at each election.

The fears expressed at the time the franchise was given them that the result would be either that the women would vote just as their husbands and fathers told them to vote or that the new privilege would mean dissension in families and the practical degradation of the women have not been justified by the experiences.

The women of New Zealand vote at elections as a matter of course just as they partake of their meals or do any other ordinary duty of everyday life. The principal change produced by the new order of things, as far as

**The Attorney-General and the Boy.**  
Hon. J. J. Foy is telling a good story on himself. The other week, on one of the torrid days, he was walking to the Niagara boat, and feeling the oppressive heat, looked around for a boy to carry his valise. Seeing a newsy close at hand, he offered five cents to be relieved of his baggage. Being a director of the Niagara Company, Mr. Foy has access to all the private entrances on the Yonge street wharf, Toronto, and started through that of the Canadian Customs, when the boy stopped him with a warning that anyone who went through that door would likely be arrested. "Oh, never mind," said Mr. Foy in a jocular manner. "I own this wharf."

"What?" answered the newsy.  
"Why, this wharf is worth a million dollars!"  
"Well, even at that, couldn't I own it?" asked the Attorney-General.  
"Well, if you did," added the boy, shaking his head mournfully, "you wouldn't offer a guy a nickle for carrin' this here valise."

D. McNicholl, vice-president of the C.P.R., once had an irascible, though very capable G.P.A. at an important point on the system. Whenever the G.P.A. ran a tilt with the vice-president, which was not infrequent, he would write his resignation to the vice-president. Mr. McNicholl, with true Scotch imperturbability, stowed the resignation away in his desk and in course of time had quite a collection of them.

By and bye the G.P.A. got cross with some other official and fired in a resignation to that gentleman. It took considerable diplomacy on Mr. McNicholl's part to get the matter into his hands for adjustment, but he finally succeeded. Then he wrote the G.P.A. and asked him in future to send his resignations direct to the vice-president where they would be properly dealt with. It is said that broke the G.P.A. of the resignation habit. Anyway he is still in the company's service.

**Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.**—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons are laid low by disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

A Glasgow naturalist has an Australian love-bird, which, in addition to whistling, can speak distinctly over fifty words.

The rate of wages and the working agreement in the building trade in Paisley will be the same next year as in past 12 months.

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost all Boards of Health are now carrying on a crusade against it. A bulletin recently issued by the Dominion Government states that no house fly is free from disease germs. Use Wilson's Fly Pads freely and persistently, and do your share towards exterminating this menace to the public health.

A whale, 25 feet long, was captured in the Tay, near Newport.

There is a proposal on foot to institute a festivity week at Edinburgh University to commemorate



Exchange that aching, throbbing, suffering, muddled head  
for a clear, cool, comfortable one by taking a

**NA-DRI-CO Headache Water**

**NA-DKU-CO Headache Water**  
25¢ a box at your druggists' or by mail from

# MAPLEINE

**C**ANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

Arthur E. McFarlane is a Canadian; just as much as that other Arthur, crony of his yclept Stringer, with whom he fried pancakes in New York many a month; yes, with Canadian Harvey O'Higgins, too. They were a jolly, brainy but impecunious three; said of them that once in those batching years one of them at last sold a story. The three adjourned to a gilded restaurant, took a table at the rear end and looked critically over the bill of fare, as if any one of them could have bought out the entire menu.

"What are you going to have?" said each to each.

Impossible to decide.  
"Oh—guess we'll take fried eggs,"  
said one of the Arthurs.

That was long before either Arthur E. McFarlane or Arthur Stringer became a top-liner in the United States periodicals. A census of the really big stories and articles in the leading United States magazines would show a large percentage due to the Canadian colony in New York of whom McFarlane is one of the brightest. He was born near Stratford, Ont.; has travelled a good bit; written a great variety of good things; is an omnivorous worker; lives most of his time at Birch Cliff, near Toronto. Just at present he is on a shoeack jaunt to the Peace River, incidentally picking up some good things and at bunk-times when the rest of the gang is asleep pegging away at a novel he must deliver in the early fall.—Canadian Courier.

While drilling for water on the farm of Harrison Hley, two miles north of Cooksville, recently, natural gas was struck at a depth of 248 feet. That night the well was lighted and burned from 8 to 10 feet above the pipe. The light was visible for miles around. It is the intention to drill further, with the intention of supplying the whole countryside with fuel.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

This is to certify that I have used MIN-ARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed)  
W. S. PINEO.  
"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

At Broughty Ferry the price of



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## "OTTO HIGEL"

### Plane Action



## FISH WILL BITE

like hungry walleyes at all seasons if you use **FISH LUBE**. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write today and get a box to help introduce Agents Wanted. Michigan Salt Co., Dept. 20, Port Huron, Mich.

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and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the  
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Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.  
Address Box 158, Montreal.

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Affiliated with the University of Toronto and  
under the Control of the Department of  
Agriculture of Ontario.

**COLLEGE RE-OPENS SEPT. 30th, 1910**  
N.B.—Calendar on application.

## AUTUMN TERM

Opens August 20th in all Departments of the Central Business College, Toronto. We invite requests for our new catalogue. Write W. H. Shaw, Principal, Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

## Is Your Hearing Good?

The HEAR-O-PHONE will give you the benefits of good hearing. Send for free booklet, giving particulars and names of satisfied users. Also Special Offer for a Month's Home Trial. **THE BRAND ELECTRO OZONE LIMITED,** 111 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

## An Old Saw Says—

"Procrastination is the thief of time." In the case of life insurance it is the thief of family protection. How about **YOUR** family?

If you have not yet pro-

...fathers told me to vote or that the new privilege would mean dissension in families and the practical degradation of the women have not been justified by the experiences.

The women of New Zealand vote at elections as a matter of course just as they partake of their meals or do any other ordinary duty of everyday life. The principal change produced by the new order of things, as far as the family life of the people is concerned, would seem to be that what may be called political questions have become matters of general interest instead of being as formerly matters which were tacitly presumed to be outside the sphere of one-half the family.

In the matter of the extended franchise, therefore, it was not theory but practical experience that won the day. It was not because women were human beings as much as men; it was not even because they were intelligent human beings to whom men were ready to entrust the care of their homes and families; it was because they believed on the evidence of experience that women if they could vote would take an intelligent interest in public questions and would by their votes forward the best interests of the country and its people.

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers made and will kill many times more flies than any other article.

Bowling is growing in popularity among ladies in Glasgow. The other day ten of them took part in games on the Corporation greens at Alexandra Park.

there is general depression, try Paimelle's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

Dundee's income next year is estimated at £53,851.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

James Drummond, keeper of Tillicoultry Town Hall and town's bell-ringer, was found dead by his son suspended by the rope of the bell in the tower of the clock.



Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work. Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with

## Kendall's Spavin Cure

It cures without leaving a scar, blister or white hairs—because it does not blister.

Port Kaituma, B.C., June 14th 1909  
"Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years."  
GEORGE GORDON.

\$1. a bottle—6 for \$5. Excellent for household use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us for copy. 55

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. Eno'sburg Falls, Vt.

Public Health.

A whale, 25 feet long, was captured in the Tay, near Newport.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

There is a proposal on foot to institute a festivity week at Edinburgh University to commemorate the founding of the institution.

Your Druggist Will Tell You  
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine In Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

The members of the Stirling Typographical Association are petitioning for an increase in wages and a reduction in working hours.

By the death of Mr. Robert Hardie, 63 years of age, clothier, Selkirk has lost one of its most respected and most prominent inhabitants.

TRADING on a good name and deceiving the public is what the imitators of the well-known "The D. & L. Menthol Plaster" are doing. Don't be fooled, insist on the genuine, "The D. & L."

The War Office has supplied the history of each of the cannon in the various parks of Glasgow. The history will be printed and affixed to each gun.

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

Another Notion Swatted.

Sir Frederick Treves, one of the eminent physicians in England, has attacked what he calls the "old wives' theory" that persons catch colds in draughts. He recommends draughts as excellent things for the health and as preventive of colds. "The idea is absurd," said he. "No cold ever had such an origin. Colds are the result not of draughts but of stuffy rooms. Don't mind sitting in a draught. It will do you good. In this age, when women are clamoring for something to do, surely it would not be amiss for them to take up an educational crusade against the scourge of consumption." Another physician, commenting on this opinion, said: "By rebreathing the air of a stuffy room the germs of a cold are likely to be taken into the system, especially if there is another person in the room who has a cold. But introduce a draught in the room and sit in the draught, and, no matter how many persons with colds are in the room, if you breathe the pure air in the draught you will not inhale the cold germ, and you will be all right. I, for my part, know of no disease that is due to a draught."

Tortoises 300 Years Old.

Two of the largest elephantine tortoises ever seen in England have arrived at the Zoological Gardens with three smaller companions. Their weight is measured in hundred-weights and their age in centuries. If the estimate of the 250 years which were allotted to their predecessor "Methusaleh" was correct, the giant brethren which have just been placed in the tortoise paddock must have seen three hundred summers at least. Shakespeare and Sir Walter Raleigh were living men when these two relics first broke their shells in Aldabra—the island in the Seychelles group of the Indian Ocean—from which they are now unwilling emigrants.

Market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) W. S. PINEO.  
"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

At Broughty Ferry the price of gas has been reduced a penny.

Mantrose Suspension Bridge is said to be in an unsafe condition.

SUCCESS FOR SIXTY YEARS. This is the record of Perry Davis' Painkiller. A sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery, and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—50c and 50c.

Last year 92 boys left the Mars training ship at Dundee for service.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the summer months, the house fly peril would soon be greatly diminished.

Dalmellington Iron Co. are erecting 40 workmen's houses near the Old Hospital.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

Edinburgh is thinking of going in for a perfect network of new tram routes on the overhead wire system.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargat in Cows.

Leith Dock Commissioners are proposing to build a breakwater between Newhaven and Leith West Pier.

The largest salmon of the season, which weighed 32 pounds, was taken from the Tweed at Berwick, recently.



Mrs. M. Barrett, 606 Moreau St., Montreal, says:  
"A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soaps and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or eczema, or burning sore. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."

Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and medicine vendors, 50c, a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$5.00. A certain cure for all skin diseases, cuts, burns, etc., and for piles.

Zam-Buk

"Procrastination is the thief of time." In the case of life insurance it is the thief of family protection. How about **YOUR** family?

If you have not yet provided for them after you have gone **DO IT NOW.**

Get particulars of the **NATIONAL LIFE** plans.

Perhaps you could sell Insurance. If you think you could, write us. We want good men at all unrepresented points.

The **NATIONAL LIFE** Assurance Company  
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## Flies on Your Stock

DECREASE THE MILK YIELD.

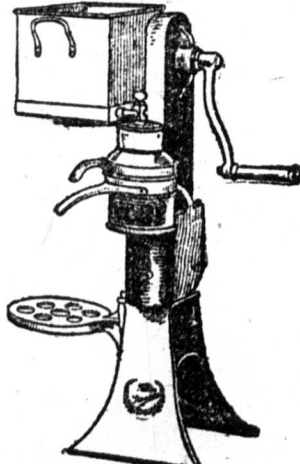
## COOPER'S FLY KNOCKER

will keep cows free from flies at a cost of less than one cent a day.

**\$1.75 GALLON** 50c QUART

Ask your Hardware Dealer, or  
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EVERYBODY INVITED

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# THE POWERS OF ETERNITY

## To Do the Divine Will Is Simply to Find the Ultimate and Eternal Laws of Living.

"Thy will be done."—Matthew vi. 10.

The saddest form of blasphemy to-day is not that men shall take lightly on their lips the name of the most high. That may be nothing at all to them; no more than the blind following of some verbal rut, a matter of simple habit. The blasphemy that brings down on us the curse of the ages is that we take our own lives so trivially we do not enough esteem our own place in the universe, and we hold life at too low a valuation.

We too often think of ourselves as though we were but atoms in the dust of our social whirl, as blind factors helplessly drifting or driven wherever the winds may will. A foolish fatalism lays hold on us and we accept the dreadful mockery of a universe in which there can be neither good nor ill right nor wrong, because we have no real potent or effective wills, all is willed for us.

The godless are not the only ones guilty of this human blasphemy. Many pious persons so think of the will of the most high as though it were a mighty force against which we could say and do nothing.

They speak of a resignation to the divine will which would lay on their God all the ills for which they were to blame and would take from them all incentives to seek good on their own account.

No man is really resigned to the divine will unless he is burning with aspiration.

### FOR BETTER THINGS.

The prayer, "Thy will be done," must not mean that we should lie down with blind submission under every blow of the opposition, to weakly cry, since the Almighty wills that I should be beaten back, I will stay back.

To be loyal to the divine will means that with all our powers we, too, must will our better selves and our fairer days into being.

Faith breeds in us a divine discontent that seems at first sight to be nothing more than discontent; but underneath is soon found a great, satisfying content.

Faith creates the unwillingness to be satisfied with things as they are, to let life rest with its past attainments and development, accompanied with the peace and confidence that comes from the clear assurance that in every endeavor we make for better things and larger life we have working with us the powers of eternity.

Faith sees life as a divine programme of progress, as a great,

inspiring work of overcoming difficulties, fighting foes, removing obstacles, bringing forth new life, and in every day out of an old world of confusion and failure making a new world of order and beauty. It links our lives with the process of the ages, that which has been going on since the morning stars sung together the work of the creation, ever out of the dust of the old making the divinely new.

If it be true that the religious life is that which is in harmony with the divine and universal will then it must be also in harmony with all the laws of our living, it cannot appear as something arbitrary and alien to ourselves and needing to be enforced by arguments and threats. It will be an essential part of every harmonious life.

Every man is under obligation to seek out the best good, to make life as rich, and full, and sweet as it may be. Every life is seeking

### SOME GOOD OR OTHER.

The standards and values vary so greatly, and hence we find men striving after both shame and honor, both the base and the lofty, because whether the thing desired be really good or bad, it seems good to him who seeks it.

The secret of living is the discovery of the greatest good, the things that are really worth the seeking, the values that do not fade nor depreciate. The greatest good you can do any person or people is to train them to make this discrimination, to help them to choose for themselves amongst the many possible prizes the ones that are worthy.

To preach against selfishness must not mean to deny the passionate desire for the good to be found in us all; must not mean that we condemn the ambition that seeks better things nor discourage a man in the endeavor to find the best there is in life and to make the most of himself. It means helping men to see aims higher than themselves and a will that seeks the good of all, the universal good.

The highest good is found in the way of doing good, giving what we have, our best selves, to others. Let a man seek efficiency in his business, let him seek leadership in his profession, let him seek enriching some other lives. This is the myrrh that preserves to us all that we gain and perfumes all, while selfishness is the moth that breeds decay and death.

HENRY F. COPE.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,  
SEPT. 15.

Lesson XII. Three Questions  
Matt. 22. 15-22, 34-46. Golden  
Text. Matt. 22. 21.

to the imperial power as a gift, as their question indicated (17), but they were to pay it as a debt. It was more than a lawful provision. It was a moral obligation. "This coin represented Roman organization, security of person and property, facilities of transit, and other beneficent elements of stable government." They accepted all these privileges, and they should do their part toward keeping them. In fact the money could not

al and spiritual teaching of the Old Testament."

41. The Pharisees were gathered together—They had stayed by to hear Jesus answer the scribe, and being now completely at their wits' end, "no man after that durst ask him any question." So he undertakes a little quizzing of his quizzers.

42. Son of David—So they had hailed him only two days before upon his entry into the city. He had seemed to repudiate the title. If so, it was not so much on account of its loftiness, as that it was not lofty enough. By quoting from the 110th psalm, and applying it to himself, he shows that he is more than Son of David, is indeed David's Lord (45), coeternal Sovereign with God, and so Lord over all. This would have to be admitted in toto by those who accepted, as these Jewish teachers did, the inspiration and Messianic character of this psalm.

43. David—Did David write the psalm? That must be left to historical criticism. Certainly Jesus does not commit himself here in behalf of a Davidic authorship of this particular psalm. As in other places, he makes use of a current conception without necessarily indorsing it as his own.

46. The substance of this verse is inserted by all three synoptists at different points in the controversy between Jesus and his enemies.

### THE SAGACIOUS SPIDER.

Formed by Nature for State of War—How It Fights and Gets Food.

Of all the solitary insects I have ever seen the spider is the most sagacious, and its actions to one who has attentively considered them seem almost to excel belief, says a writer in the Edinburgh Scotsman. The spider is formed by nature for a state of war not only upon other insects but upon its fellows. For this state nature seems to have formed it with singular perfection.

Its head and breast are covered with a strong natural coat of mail, which is impenetrable to the attempts of every other insect, and its lower parts are enveloped in a soft, pliant skin, which eludes the sting even of a wasp. Its legs are terminated by strong claws not unlike those of a lobster, and their vast length, like spears, serves to keep every assailant at a safe distance. Not worse furnished for observation than for attack or defence, it has several eyes, large and transparent, covered with a horny substance, which, however, does not impede its vision.

I once perceived a large spider in one corner of my room making its web. In three days the web was with incredible diligence completed. It frequently traversed the web round and round, examined the strength of every part of it. The first enemy, however, it had to encounter was another and a much larger spider, which, having no web of its own and having probably exhausted all its stock of thread in former labors of this kind, attempted to invade the property of its more favored neighbor.

Soon then a terrible encounter ensued, in which the aggressor seemed to have the game in his hands and my laborious spider was obliged to take refuge in his cave. Upon this I observed the victor using every art to draw the enemy from his stronghold. He seemed to run away from the conflict, but

## THE SECRET HOLD

For miles around in every direction the bushland stretched, an unbroken expanse, burnt up beneath a torrid sun. Only the arid plain to be seen, nothing beyond.

Yes. On a patch of scorched grass something could surely be seen—a human form, a man's form.

He moved restlessly from side to side, his parched, cracked lips softly muttering incoherent words, spoken in the delirium of fever.

Phantasmal pictures floated across his brain, scenes of the past were flashed upon the screen of consciousness. Fancy cheated him in that forsaken hour, when he stood face to face with eternity, into the belief that he was safe and well, with tender voices falling upon his ear, and no longer that cruel, devouring thirst that seemed to have turned his whole body into a furnace, his lips moistened with some healing draught, the well of water suddenly uncovered in the desert.

He started a little, a tremor passing through his body and the clouds floating from his brain, and he glanced up with eyes that no longer gazed on imaginary faces, but fell upon the bronzed, kindly features of a finely-built, muscular man, who was bending over him, bolstering his reclining head in arms that were as tender as a woman's to lift the sufferer, whilst with one hand he placed a water-flask against those dried lips.

Jim Roane drank eagerly, then shook his head a little, murmuring in a weak and drowsy voice:—

"It's no good, old man. I've taken my passage this time for the real back of beyond. I'm going to peg out."

"Nonsense, Jim. You mustn't talk like that. I'll get you on to my horse and carry you back to Creek town. It's only a matter of twenty miles, and what's such a distance to you and me, eh, Jim? How did you get bushed?"

"I lost the track, and have been wandering for hours—days, I think. I suppose I must have been rounding in a circle all the while. And all the time the pitiless sun, the cruel, merciless sun. I——" He fell back gasping.

George Lester bent over him, wiping the clammy brow. Then from another flask he drained some brandy and held it to Roane's lips.

A momentary brightness came into his glazing eyes, a sudden strength sounded in his voice.

"I'm glad it's you who have found me, George," he said. "I can die content now, at peace. For what if others had come to me in these last moments, and robbed me! George—I haven't told you, no, not a soul. But—but I—I've pegged out—a claim, loaded with gold, and—and all the papers of possession are here, sealed in my wallet. You—you ill find instructions there that—that I know you will fulfill, for I can trust you, old pal; you are a white man, a true friend. When—when you have set the mine working, you—you will go back to the dear old country—oh, the green lanes of Eng-land, the hedgerows and the wild flowers—doesn't your heart ache for them, eh?"

Jim Roane went on in a gradually weakening voice.

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Lesson XII. Three Questions  
Matt. 22. 15-22, 34-46. Golden  
Text, Matt. 22. 21.

Verse 15. The Pharisees—They had failed to find any ground upon which they could legally proceed against Jesus, but there was a chance that they might ensnare One who dared to pronounce such wholesale condemnations, if only they could get him to continue his talk.

16. Send their disciples—"Young men who, like Saul of Tarsus, were being trained in the rabbinical schools."

With the Herodians—We found in the last lesson (Matt. 21. 45), that in their common hostility to this "prophet," the Pharisees and Sadducees were willing to forget their differences. Now, as on a former occasion (Mark 3. 6), the Pharisees join hands with their enemies in order to accomplish the undoing of Jesus. These Herodians were Sadducees, but their chief interest was political. They sided with Herod in his arrest and execution of John, advocated submission to Rome, and were generally unpatriotic. For all this, and for their religious opinions, they were thoroughly detested by the Pharisees.

We know that thou art true—It is little wonder that Jesus replied to these obsequious flatteries by denouncing his questioners as hypocrites (18). Their very tone and manner must have suggested not the sincere wish for instruction but the villainous devices of men who acted without conscience.

17. Is it lawful to give tribute?—If the motive for asking it had been good, this question might have been asked reasonably enough. It was a much-mooted question among these people who were chafing beneath the yoke of Caesar. Should the chosen nation submit to the ignominy of supporting a hostile heathen world-power? Both the Herodians and the Pharisees had a cunning interest in the answer of Jesus. If he answered in the affirmative, it would be equivalent to a counsel of submission to Rome, and this would embitter against him the common people, whose enthusiasm for Jesus up to this time had kept the rulers from violence. On the other hand, the Herodians knew that Jesus was from Galilee, which was the center of popular revolt against any foreign power, and among his followers was one of the party of Zealots. It was natural to expect therefore, that Jesus would declare against the payment of tribute, and so lay himself open to the merciless vengeance of Rome.

18. Why make ye trial of me?—He knew that in the wickedness of their hearts they were simply putting him to a test.

19. Show me the tribute money.—Mark says he bade them "bring" the piece of money. This agrees with the statement, they brought unto him a denarius (a coin bearing the emperor's head and superscription). It is unlikely that they would have on their person this hated reminder of the Roman authority.

21. Render unto Caesar—They were not merely to yield this money

they were to pay it as a debt. It was more than a lawful provision. It was a moral obligation. "This coin represented Roman organization, security of person and property, facilities of transit, and other beneficent elements of stable government." They accepted all these privileges, and they should do their part toward keeping them up. In fact, the money could not really belong to them, but was Caesar's as long as Caesar held sway. If that was true of their temporal relations, how much more applicable was it to their responsibility to God, upon whom they were dependent for all things and from whom they were withholding about everything. In these words Jesus teaches that the sphere of the state are distinct.

24. He had put the Sadducees to silence—By exposing their ignorance of the Scriptures, and their indifference to the power of God as indicated by their foolish question concerning the resurrection.

25. A lawyer—More commonly they were called scribes, or rabbis, their chief activity being in the sphere of the law, both that contained in the Scriptures and that handed down by tradition. This man appears in a less favorable light in Matthew than in Mark, where his question is treated as an honest appeal for information on a debated subject, and the man himself is praised as being not far from the kingdom. Matthew's treatment of the incident is in keeping with his pronounced antipathy to the Pharisees. This is especially noticeable in the scribe's asking the question, trying him. Jesus had already shown his impatience with the Pharisees (13) for making trial of him.

26. Which is the great commandment?—Properly, not, which commandment is highest, but, what are the marks of a commandment that is to be regarded as great? Distinctions between the importance of this law and that were common among the rabbis. It is said there were no less than six hundred separate precepts, and much debate had arisen as to which were "weighty and which light."

How were they to tell?

37, 38. Love the Lord thy God—This is the great commandment—Because it involves all the others. He who acts from that motive acts with the highest sanctions of religion.

With all thy heart—Matthew mentions only three human powers, while Mark and Luke both mention four. Of course Matthew intends that a man shall love God with every power—mental, physical and spiritual. With this the Jews were perfectly familiar, as it formed a part of their daily prayers.

39. Love thy neighbor—This is second because comprehended in the former. To love God supremely is impossible unless our love goes out to all who are the objects of his perfect love. And it is not to be merely a negative love, a kind of freedom from malice, but a habit of regarding the interests of others with as much concern as we do our own.

40. The whole law—So far as the man was concerned, it was enough that they covered the law, for they are a summary of the Pentateuch. But Jesus shows that they go beyond the fundamental requirements of the Mosaic law, and utter the full message of the prophets. "They are the life and soul of all the mor-

ted to invade the property of its more favored neighbor.

Soon then a terrible encounter ensued, in which the aggressor seemed to have the game in his hands and my laborious spider was obliged to take refuge in his cave. Upon this I observed the victor using every art to draw the enemy from his stronghold. He seemed to run away from the conflict, but he quickly returned, and when he found all arts vain began to demolish the new web in most merciless fashion. This brought on another fierce campaign, and contrary to my expectations my spider became conqueror and fairly walked through his antagonist. Now in peaceable possession of what was justly its own it worked three days with the utmost patience repairing the breeches of its web and taking no sustenance so far as I could observe.

At last, however, a large blue-bottle fell into the snare and struggled hard to obtain his freedom. The spider gave it leave to entangle itself as much as possible, but it seemed to be too strong for the opposition. I must own I was greatly surprised when I saw the spider sally out and in less than a minute weave a new net round its wings by which they were made motionless, and when it was fairly hampered in this manner it was seized and dragged into the hole. In this manner the spider lived in a precarious state, but nature seemed to have fitted it for such a life, for upon a single fly it subsisted for more than a week.

I once put a wasp into the nest, but when the spider came out in order to seize it as usual, upon perceiving what kind of an enemy it had to deal with it instantly broke all the bands that held it fast and contributed all that lay in its power to disengage so formidable an antagonist. When the wasp was at liberty I expected that the spider would set about repairing the breaches that were made in its net, but they were irreparable, whereupon the cobweb was entirely forsaken and a new one begun, which was completed in the usual time, three days.

## WHERE DIAMONDS FAIL.

### Other Jewels Give Better Service for the Bearings of Watches.

"I frequently get interesting watches to repair," remarked a jeweller. "Here is one, for instance, with diamond jewels and, would you believe it, notwithstanding the hardness of the diamond, diamond jewels do not wear as well as the jewels found in the ordinary watch, the sapphire or ruby jewels."

"Many people place an exaggerated value on their watches because the latter have diamond jewels. A few years ago a collector of watches showed me a watch which had been picked up on the battlefield of Waterloo. The watch was a most elaborate affair, having a beautifully chased movement and diamond jewels. The jewels had actually been worn through by the steel pivot."

"Diamonds are all right as ornaments and in the form of bore are very serviceable for many mechanical purposes, but for watch jewels the diamond is more ornamental than useful."

But every man is not a hero even from his own point of view.

Money you blow in-quits working for you.

will ruin, for I can trust you, old pal; you are a white man, a true friend. When—when you have set the mine working, you—you will go back to the dear old country—oh, the green lanes of Eng.—and, the hedgerows and the wild flowers—doesn't your heart ache for them, eh?"

Jim Roane went on in a gradually weakening voice.

"There—there is a girl you must find in England. My daughter. Yes, child of my heart; a link of love given to me by the wife whom I worshipped—that young wife taken from me, snatched from my arms, after one brief year of joy."

A marvellous tenderness stole into his failing tones, and the drawn, haggard face seemed to shine with an ecstatic light.

"You—you will seek this girl, George, and you will hand to her my wealth—the wealth I have sought in vain for during life, but that is mine now—now at my death."

George Lester could say nothing though he longed to ask a hundred questions, for the fact that his old partner was a married man and had a daughter was one that he had been entirely in ignorance of until this moment.

But the other lapsed into delirium; and then, not long after, Jim Roane's soul had drifted out upon the river of eternity.

George Lester allowed his gaze to rest upon the pretty scene that an English garden presented, feasting his eyes upon a sight that had been so long denied him. But they returned after a moment, with a deepened glow of pleasure, to the girl seated by his side.

He watched her lovely, flower-like features unperceived for a second, startling a look of gravity resting upon them. Not for the first time he wondered at the sadness that her expression had betrayed in those unguarded moments when she was lost in thought.

Yet for all that touch of melancholy, which indeed heightened rather than detracted from her beauty, she was the loveliest woman he had ever seen, this girl who was his old partner's daughter, Jim Roane's child.

At last she caught his gaze fixed upon her and she started a little nervously, playing with the cups that stood on a gipsy table, for late though the year was summer still lingered, and it was warm enough to take tea out of doors.

"This is better tea than I used to get out in the bush," he declared. "One of these days, perhaps, you will go to Australia, Miss Roane, and pay a visit to your own prosperous holdings. Quite a township has sprung up around the Katherine group."

She shook her head and paled a little, as if some inward, unspoken emotion had caught at her heart.

"No," she said slowly; "I shall never go out to Australia."

"I can understand your feeling," remarked the other gently. "It represents a cruel land to you, for did it not rob you of your father? Miss Roane"—he drew a little nearer—"is it the thought of your father's sad death that causes you such regret as at times I can read in your face?"

She did not answer at once, but he saw a tear gather in her eye.

"My father, whom I never recollect seeing? No, not that. He left England when I was but an infant, remember. I have gone through a hard time, Mr. Lester, of late



years; have stared the wolf of hunger in the face. It is that, if anything, which saddens me at times; for such experiences leave their mark—don't they? But now—” She made an expressive gesture and gave a sigh—a sigh of contentment, or so it sounded.

“That fear has been removed for ever,” replied Lester, quietly. “You must not blame your father, Miss Roane, for I am perfectly convinced that he forwarded money to those foster-parents in whose care he confided you when you were a baby. Perhaps it is kinder, so far as they are concerned, to believe that such remittances went astray. And that reminds me of something that I wish to say to you, pleading the privilege of my old friendship with your father. This nephew of those people, this Austen Racewood, whom I find so often here—does he intrude upon you? Is his presence distasteful? There is no real cousinship between you, recollect; and if, as I have imagined, his interference in your affairs is secretly resented, and he refuses to see this for himself, will you leave me to convey to him in more unmistakable terms what I fancy are your feelings?”

She drew back, a look of swift alarm coming into her face.

“You—you have formed a wrong conclusion,” she said, falteringly. “Austen—Austen is not welcome here.”

Lester flushed deeply, and bit his lip in chagrin and astonishment. Yet, despite her assurance, he was left still with that idea that she disliked the man who was for ever thrusting himself forward.

“Let us think no more about him,” he said, after he had spoken his apology. “There is something else I have to say, something nearer to my heart. Gwendolen, you know, oh, surely you must have read it in my voice, my face, read the secret that I love you. Dearest, I am a wealthy man myself, and you know that it is not your father's money, but yourself that I want.”

She was silent some moments, but he saw that the color had come swiftly into her face. Suddenly she gave a little sob, instantly hushed. Then she turned to him and addressed him, in almost lifeless tones:—

“I—I should have told you,” she said. “It—it would have been kinder. But—but I did not know; indeed, I did not realize that—that you cared for me.”

“What is there you have to tell me?” He spoke in a strained voice.

“Another asked me that question yesterday,” she replied. “And—and he holds my promise to become his wife.”

“And who is this man?”

“It is Austen Racewood, whom I am going to marry.”

She spoke simply, and he gazed at her with undisguised amazement. This man whom he had thought hateful in her eyes!

“I—I congratulate you,” he stammered, rising stiffly to his feet.

“Oh, don't—don't!” She spoke in tones of pain.

“Don't!” He glanced at her questioningly.

“I—I mean that it costs you pain to say that,” she replied, “and I am sorry—sorry to give pain to one who—who was my father's friend, who is mine!”

“Let me be your friend still,” she said, a little brokenly, “if I can be nothing else.”

She inclined her head and let her hands remain in his a long mo-

man in particular seemed to claim almost as much attention as the game itself, and for a moment, as Lester's gaze was also directed towards him, it was hard for him to recognize in the white-faced, haggard-eyed creature, whose lips and features were trembling with an uncontrollable agitation, the man who was going to marry Gwendolen Roane, his own successful rival.

From the whispers of those around, he gathered that Racewood had already lost a considerable sum, and one of the habits muttered in Lester's ear that he was fated to ruin himself ultimately.

“Comes here every night and has lost a pot of money. They say our friend Quintin, who runs this show, has got a pile of I O U's. Shouldn't care to possess them myself; but they say it's all right. He's going to marry a rich woman, and he'll pay it out of her money-bags.”

Lester's heart turned sick within him. So this was the man Gwendolen had chosen—this man who would let her wealth melt in his grasp!

Fascinated, he watched him. An hour passed and the man played on, steadily losing, until finally it seemed that an end had come either to his purse or his patience, for with an oath he flung down a coin, and then, seeing that fortune was still against him, he stood white and mute for a moment; then began to yell out accusations against the croupiers, calling them cheats and blacklegs and rouges, and finally turned upon his fellow-gamblers, raving in a shrill voice, whose tones dominated the hubbub which immediately ensued.

Pressing through the excited throngs Lester came upon his friend, and pulling his sleeve urged him to come away.

“We shall get mixed up in this, and it may prove an ugly affair.”

Nothing loath Cross obeyed, and they made their way towards the door, to come to sudden halt there.

Above the din of voices came the sound of a single pistolshot—an ominous sound, for a shriek accompanied it—a cry of human agony, and then there was a sudden hush—a dead silence.

The excited crowd was sobered now, and stood with consternation written upon their faces around two central figures, one prone upon the floor, and the other, with terror in his eyes, wildly gesticulating.

“He called me cheat, liar, and trickster, and worse—thief. I but avenge my honor. I shoot him—it was my right. But the saints know I never meant to kill him, only to wound, not to kill!”

George drew a little nearer, not that there was any need, for the strong light thrown down by the powerful burners had already revealed to him that it was Austen Racewood who lay there—dead—with a bullet through his heart.

\* \* \*

“Gwendolen, I have news to tell you. Oh, my dear girl, I wish I could spare you, but prepare yourself for a blow. Austen Racewood, the man you were going to marry—oh, how can I tell you, Gwendolen—but he is dead!”

“Dead?” She echoed the word with a singular intonation. “I—I do not understand!”

In simple language he described that fatal scene in the gambling room. She listened without interruption to the end. But as he proceeded a certain resolution, a set expression, came into her features.

## DOGS IN FRENCH ARMY

### TO GIVE QUICK AID TO WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

These Dogs are Trained to Take no Orders Except From Doctors in Uniform.

Military men in France are discussing the feats performed by the trained Red Cross dogs at the general trials that took place this summer.

Germany, as in everything else pertaining to war, was the first nation in recent times to introduce dogs as a regular part of the military establishment. That was about two years ago. France grasping the fact that these trained dogs would help greatly the quick aid necessary for wounded soldiers, followed the example with results that have gone far beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. Dr. Deriand, who is in charge of the experiment, is enthusiastic. Few people realize, he says, what an important factor these trained dogs will be on a field of battle, where, after a skirmish, they will have strapped on them stimulants etc., to revive fallen soldiers who otherwise might escape the attention of the medical corps.

“The Red Cross dogs,” said Dr. Deriand, “recognize no authority except that of a uniformed doctor with a red cross on his arm. They will not obey a command that is given even by an officer in uniform if the red cross is not on his sleeve. A stranger can put on the doctor's uniform with the band and instantly the dog greets him

#### AS A MASTER.

“The dogs are trained in two different ways. One set is taught never to bark when a wounded soldier is discovered for fear of exciting the sick or drawing the attention of an enemy who might slaughter even the fallen. The dog will wrestle and pull until he gets the soldier's cap in his mouth. Then he rushes back to the camp, giving up his capture as a sign that a soldier in distress has been found. Another set, however, gives the alarm by short, but regular, howls sounds which guide the medical corps to the spot where the wounded lie.

“In manoeuvres the wounded soldier hides in tall grass or deep down in a ravine far from the temporary camp. One of the dogs is brought out for the test of finding him. He sniffs the air, listens to the wind, and then suddenly he goes forward, first this way and then that—swinging from side to side like an unsteady ship at sea—nostrils quivering and eyes dilated. After a momentary hesitation he is off, and after a short wait the astute little animal is seen afar off bearing the red cap in his mouth. He singles out the doctor and places the cap at his feet. The doctor attaches a leash to him, and the dog leads him to

#### THE HIDDEN MAN.

“The dogs are taught never to scent out the dead. It is their duty to find the living, but if a soldier is able to stand erect no amount of coaxing will bring the dog within reach to be relieved of the liquor that may be strapped on him. The soldier must lie flat on the ground, to all appearances

## On the Farm

### SHELTER FOR HENS.

The purpose of all poultry houses is to protect the fowls from rain, sun and wind. Fowls can stand a great deal of cold if they are kept dry. Wet fowls with the water changing to ice on them are the picture of wretchedness. Under these conditions their usefulness is destroyed for many a day. All houses should be built so as to confine the fowls on wet days in winter.

The house should always be built with a southern exposure, not only to give the advantage of as much sunshine as possible, but also to dry the houses. For the same reason the house should be located on as dry ground as possible with good drainage. It should be built tight on the north, east and west, but so as to admit an abundance of fresh air without drafts. If it is possible to use some other building for a windbreak on the north or west, so much the better, since this helps to keep the house warm. If the poultry is to be kept in yards, then the yard should be built to include enough trees or shrubbery to make ample shade, for shade is as essential in summer as sunshine in winter.

If a farmer is a lover of fowls it is a great advantage to have the poultry house near the barn, then the fowls can have more liberty. The barnyard makes the best scratching shed that can be devised; besides the fowls clean up a great deal of waste and do little or no harm. There are farmers who allow their place to become infested with rats and mice, yet they would take a fit of they saw half a dozen hens in their feed lot or horse stalls. Other farmers watch without concern a flock of three hundred crows on their corn piles, yet if he notice three hens in a corn pile they would call the dog and give chase. The poultry house for this class should be as far as possible from the barn and feed lots so that the fowls can be out of reach of temptation.

There is but one remedy for the fowl hater, and that is for the good wife to get some eggs or fowls of good breed stock and then keep an accurate account of the proceeds and expenditures. Then when the farmer is shown that as a revenue getter the despised hen is second to no animal on the farm, he may experience a change of heart.

### BUTTERMILK FOR PIGS.

The amount of flesh produced by a pig fed on buttermilk will depend upon the age of the pig or hog to which it is fed, its condition, the feed which has been used prior to that time, etc. Buttermilk should not be fed alone. It will not pay to try to raise a pig or to maintain an old hog on buttermilk. Its value is greatest when fed in connection with grain, and corn is the best grain to feed it with. Experiments conducted at several stations indicate that buttermilk has the same value for feeding as skim milk for pig feeding. A series of experiments conducted at the Massachusetts station placed the value of 15 cents per hundred pounds on milk when corn was worth more

"I mean that it costs you pain to say that," she replied, "and I am sorry—sorry to give pain to one who—who was my father's friend, who is mine!"

"Let me be your friend still," she said, a little brokenly, "if I can be nothing else."

She inclined her head and let her hands remain in his a long moment. But no other words were spoken; and with the feeling that all the light had left his world, George Lester made his way from that garden, and from the woman who had transformed it into an Eden.

The weeks that followed were bitter weeks for George Lester, for they buried a dead hope—a lost love.

He kept away from Gwendolen's home, thinking it better.

A couple of months went by, bringing nearer Gwendolen's wedding-day, for the engagement was to be of short duration at Racewood's desire.

After a somewhat aimless walk, George returned one afternoon to the hotel where he was staying, to be met at the entrance by an acquaintance who had forced himself rather upon Lester, a warm-hearted but somewhat foolish youth, who seemed bent on squandering a fortune which his father had laboriously acquired.

His name was Harry Cross, and he now came forward to claim Lester for that evening, insisting, in his impetuous, boyish way, upon his dining with him and visiting a music-hall.

George had nothing else in view, and this would at worst mean an escape from thought.

A few hours later found the two men dining together at one of the fashionable restaurants, afterwards going on to one of the big variety theatres, where they were joined by a friend of Cross's—a good-looking man, who spoke in gentle, well-bred tones, and seemed a gentleman. But to Lester he suggested a bird of prey, intent on plucking Harry Cross's gilded feathers.

He seemed at first to regard Lester with a look of doubt and uneasiness. But George lent himself to an assumption of false gaiety which apparently satisfied the other, for presently he suggested that all three should drive on to a friend's place, where they could indulge in a quiet little gamble.

Lester glanced at Cross and saw that it was impossible to persuade him to return to the hotel, so, with a slight shrug, he accepted the invitation, and presently the three men were driven in a taxi to a narrow street of old fashioned houses in the neighborhood of Westminster.

After some parleying with a shabbily-dressed footman at the door they passed through a passage into a room at the farther end of it. The sound of voices swelled up as they entered—voices raised in excited tones, and a glance at the occupants revealed to Lester the gambling den he had imagined it would prove.

Cross was at once taken possession of to play a "quiet game of cards," Lester being asked to join. But, replying that he would prefer to look on, he strolled over to where roulette was in full swing, and gave quite a Monte Carlo atmosphere to the place.

A group of men had crowded round the table, their eyes sparkling with a feverish glitter, for large sums were at stake. But one

—on, how can I tell you, Gwendolen—but he is dead!"

"Dead?" She echoed the word with a singular intonation. "I—I—do not understand!"

In simple language he described that fatal scene in the gambling room. She listened without interruption to the end. But as he proceeded a certain resolution, a set expression, came into her features.

"Gwendolen," he said, looking at her strangely after a pause, "you are not weeping. I see no tears. Did you love this man?"

She shook her head slowly.

"I never loved him," she answered, a faint pink stealing back into her cheeks.

"What hold had he upon you, then—what pressure did he use—to wring unwilling consent from you?"

She turned away from him, bending her head low, as if in shame.

"Oh, you shall know the truth, though I might have kept it from you now for ever—though you will hate and despise me when you hear it. Listen. I am an impostor; I am not Jim Roane's daughter. I hold his money under false pretences."

"Gwendolen! What strange madness are you speaking?"

"Alas, it is the truth! At first I was a dupe, put forward by Racewood, believing myself the rightful Gwendolen Roane. It was not until afterwards that he told me the cruel truth—told me that I was never Jim Roane's daughter, but the child of his own aunt and uncle, in whose care the true Gwendolen Roane had been placed. It wasn't the money that I clung to," she continued, falteringly. "I would have forfeited that, despite what I had endured from poverty in the past. But—but your esteem—oh, it was hard to lose that. And so—I was wax in his hands, pliant to his will."

"Oh, my dear, my dear," Lester broke in; "he duped you indeed. It was a bold lie he spoke. I have your mother's portrait, and by the resemblance alone could swear you were her child. And did you think I regarded my trust so carelessly as not to be very certain that you were poor old Jim's true daughter? I hold all proofs. Had you but come to me! But he knew you would not do that. He lied to you, Gwendolen, this villain who is dead, because he wanted you for his wife, your fortune to pass into his own possession."

"Is it true—is it indeed true?"

She asked the question in accents of rapturous relief.

"Dearest, it is true, I swear it to you—as true as that I love you."

She gave a little sigh—a sigh that expressed immeasurable contentment, and then she was in his arms, held to his heart—secure, the shadow taken from her life, never to return.—London Tit-Bits.

#### PAPA'S OPINION.

He—"You know that it isn't your money I want to marry for, don't you dear?"

She—"Yes; that's what I told papa."

He—"And what did he say?"

She—"He said if that was true you didn't have as much sense as he thought you had."

Why will a woman try to put a No. 6 foot in a No. 4 shoe, then proceed to decorate the other extremity of her person with a hat the size of a cart wheel?

#### THE HIDDEN MAN.

"The dogs are taught never to scent out the dead. It is their duty to find the living, but if a soldier is able to stand erect no amount of coaxing will bring the dog within reach to be relieved of the liquor that may be strapped on him. The soldier must lie flat on the ground, to all appearances unable to rise, before the dog will pay any attention to him."

Military writers recall the fact that war dogs were used in remote times, but instead of acting as nurses they were enlisted as fighters. In the chronicles of Pliny one learns of the dogs used in war three centuries before Christ. The Cimbrians and Teutons possessed trained dogs whose ferocity was dreaded even by the Roman invaders. In the middle ages the fighting dogs wore spiked coats of mail armor, and they played a part in the battles of Grancon and Murten between the Burgundians and the Swiss in 1476. Charles V. had an army of these fighting dogs, numbering over 4,000, which served in his wars in France.

It is a modern innovation to train dogs to assist the wounded. France at present has over 30 of these Red Cross dogs which are thoroughly efficient in their work. It is expected that within the next three years there will be over 3,000 completely trained dogs.

#### ENGLAND'S AGED PEERS.

Sixteen Born in George IV's Reign—Youthful Sovereigns.

Lord Strathcona, who celebrated his nineteenth birthday recently by working all day at his desk in his office as High Commissioner for Canada in London, is not the grand old man of the peerage despite his robust old age. The Earl of Wemyss is older and is as spry at 94 as Lord Strathcona is at 90. Lord Wemyss—he pronounces his name as if spelled Weems—holds another record: he has been a member of the House of Commons uninterruptedly for more than sixty-nine years.

The peerage, like the poorhouse, seems conducive to old age. Lord Gwydyr died last year at the fine old age of 98. There are fourteen peers besides Lord Strathcona and Lord Wemyss who were alive when George IV. was on the throne, and George IV. died in 1830. They are Lord Nelson, Lord Cross, Lord Sydney, Lord Knutsford, Lord Halsbury, Lord Abergavenny, Lord Lister, Lord Ashcombe, Lord Mount Stephen, Lord Peel, Lord Stanmore and Lord Feversham.

Contrasted with the great age of these members of the House of Lords is the comparative youth of nearly all the sovereigns of Europe. George V. is a comparatively young man. His cousins, the King of Norway and the Czar of Russia, are also young, while another cousin, the German Kaiser, is still in the prime of life, having barely turned 50.

The King of Spain and the King of Portugal are mere boys, while the Queen of Holland is only 30. The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is the oldest sovereign in Europe and celebrated his eightieth birthday on August 18. He is in sound health and bids fair to live many more years.

You will not get to heaven any quicker by provoking your neighbors to wishing you were there.

rice is greatest when fed in connection with grain, and corn is the best grain to feed it with. Experiments conducted at several stations indicate that buttermilk has the same value for feeding as skim milk for pig feeding. A series of experiments conducted at the Massachusetts station placed the value of 15 cents per hundred pounds on milk when corn was worth more than 28 cents per bushel, provided not more than three pounds of milk are fed with each pound of corn. When nine pounds of milk were fed with each pound of corn the milk was worth but 9 cents per hundred pounds. Skim milk and buttermilk both contain too great a percentage of water in comparison with the dry matter available for nourishing the animal's system. When fed with corn they serve to balance the corn ration and increase the value of the corn. When fed alone the pig is required to drink so much milk to get the solids necessary to maintain the system that the digestive organs are thrown out of condition and he becomes pot-bellied and stunted. Neither buttermilk nor skim milk should be fed in greater quantities than three parts of milk to one part of grain.

#### GROWING DEMAND OF IRON.

China the Future Source of Supply, Swedish Experts Believe.

The growing scarcity of iron in Europe is the subject of a report prepared by a Swedish committee of experts for the International Geological Congress in Stockholm.

The enormously increased production of raw iron, from 31,000,000 tons in 1896 to 70,000,000 tons in 1909, has necessitated a corresponding increase in the mining of iron ore. In 1887 only 49,000,000 tons was mined; in 1909, 141,000,000 tons.

The question, the report says, how to obtain the ore needed for the tremendous future growth of iron consumption, is a serious one for those countries which produce little or no ore themselves. For the present the iron mines in Spain, Sweden, Syria, Luxembourg, the Ural mountains, Upper Silesia, Lorraine and the Isle of Elba still cover the European demand, while the ore dredged from the bottom of the Finnish lakes shows no signs of exhaustion. Neither will the deposits in North America, especially those on Lake Superior, be exhausted for a couple of centuries.

It will be China, the report says, which will supply the world in future with both iron and coal. China will surely become the greatest iron producing country in the world.

This is cold comfort to those countries which have to import both coal and iron at constantly enhanced prices. New scientific smelting methods, it is true, enable the utilization of poor grades of ore, but experts consider that it will be advisable to look about for artificial alloys as substitutes for iron. If these can be produced cheaply, a development in the production of aluminum, silicon and magnesium may be expected.

#### A LIGHT SUPPORT.

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta.

"I think it must be the beams," replied Charlie, softly.



# The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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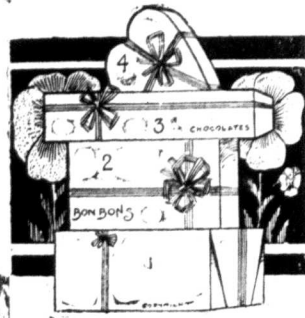
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friends for themselves amazingly. And they will capture you, too, if you once try the bonbons, chocolates, special mixed or any of the other kinds we sell.

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and be sure to buy a big enough one to

## It May Be Pneumonia

"A hard chill, pain through the chest, difficult breathing. Then fever, with great prostration." If this should be your experience, send for your doctor. You may have pneumonia! If your doctor cannot come at once, give Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. When he comes, tell him exactly what you have done. Then do as he says. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Keep the bowels in good condition. One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following.

### ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND.

The Reason the Judge Refused to Hang on to the Horse.

During the second Cleveland campaign Colonel John P. Irish, the golden tongued orator, and Judge Kinne of Waterloo, Ia., the man with lungs of brass, were stumping Iowa in behalf of the Democratic candidate.

They were driving in a buggy on the road to Sidney, a young city in the southwestern part of the state, when they came to a fork of the road where there was no sign board. Which turn to take was a question, as they had barely time to make the town anyway.

"There's a farmhouse over there a bit. You sit still, and I'll go over and ask questions," said Irish, and, climbing out, he started for the desired information. He got it and on his return saw the horse, evidently frightened at something, tearing down the road at runaway speed. Instead of trying to stop the horse, Judge Kinne dropped the reins, climbed over the seat and dropped off the back of the buggy into the road.

When Irish caught up to him the judge was busily dusting himself off after his roll in the roadway, not in the least disfigured by his acrobatic stunt.

"You're on the right fork of the road, all right, judge, but why didn't you hang on to the horse?" asked Irish, laughing heartily.

"Why didn't I hang on to him?" rumbled Kinne in his deep subcellar voice. "I'll tell you why I didn't, my Christian friend. There's lots of horses in this world, but there is but one Judge Kinne."—Los Angeles Times.

### Her Advantage.

"Oh, dear!" said little Harold's mother, who was somewhat rheumatic. "I seem to ache all over."

"Well," said her sweet child. "I'm sorry, but not as sorry as I'd be for father if he felt that way."

"Why would you feel more sorry for your father, love?"

"'Cause they'd be such a lot more of him to ache."

### The Whole Thing.

"Pixby seems to think he's the whole thing as an expert authority on sporting matters."

"Yes; he appears to regard himself as pretty nearly big enough to wear golf links to fasten his shirt cuffs."

### Economy.

"John, dear, I wish you would get me an auto."

"My darling Amy! Didn't I tell you we must economize?"

"Yes; that's why I want the auto. Think of the car fares I'd save."

### Hourglasses.

Hourglasses are made smallest in the middle. Probably the idea is to show the waist of time.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a

## What Other Papers Say.

Toronto Globe.

A drunken signalman's blunder caused the death of the fireman of a derailed train. It is not surprising that the great railway companies insist on their employees being abstainers from the use of alcoholic liquors.

Vancouver Province.

"Tell what you know about the Governor-General's trip to the north" was the subject assigned a Kamloops boy for composition. He disposed of it in one stanza:

"Earl Grey  
Is on his way  
From Hudson's Bay  
To Ottawa."

Woodstock Sentinel Review.

A distinguished visitor expresses the conviction that Canada will one day be a nation of one hundred million, and the greatest in the world. There is nothing very improbable about the forecast. The question is, will Canada be any better or its people any happier with a population of one hundred millions than it is to-day? Nations like people are never content while there is anything in sight to be reached for. They keep reaching after population until they begin to suffer from congestion and then they set about seeking an outlet. Often they find it necessary to provoke a war in order to find such an outlet.

Brantford Expositor.

The reigning parties of the day should seek new issues on which to divide public opinion, thus creating new paths of national progress. Some of the most important questions before the people of Canada to-day have scarcely been touched by the politicians. Let there be a new era of Canadian progress with new ideas, a broader spirit, a united citizenship, higher ideals in private and public life and a more definite national purpose. Let there be less of clinging to old forms of party strife, political prejudice, questionable methods, and uncertain destiny. While Canada is now in the making Canadians should awaken to the scope and importance of their mission. The broadest Canadian spirit should be cultivated. There must be a national purpose. Nationally, things do not merely happen; they come to pass. Destiny is not a thing to be awaited for; it is something to be achieved. A nation's purpose determines its destiny.

St. John Telegram.

Even the farmers of the United States, and some in this country, mortgage their farms to buy automobiles and their homes that they may listen to the music of the piano. Many business men end in bankruptcy, not from

## THE WILLOW TEAPOT

A Mistake of Twenty Years Explained

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Although the Horner sisters had lived in the same house for forty years, during twenty of those long years they had not exchanged a word.

No one in Rosedale knew why Abigail had suddenly taken up her residence in the north wing of the old house and Sophia had settled her belongings in the sunny south half. At the time conjecture had been rife, but the time days' wonder had settled into a strong conviction that they had disagreed over the "prop'ty," for it was shortly after old Judge Horner's death that the estrangement began.

Every Sunday morning the sisters stepped primly down the graveled path to the gate and in wordless silence wended their way to church and up the aisle to the Horner pew. In vain had the pastor remonstrated with them singly and together. While open to reason and conviction on every other point, they were dumb regarding the cause of their wordless strife.

It was June now, and Sophia was digging among her pansies. She was slight and pale, with a pleasant, mild face that now and then startled one by settling into firm lines around the mouth. Abigail's features were cast in a sterner mold, and the lines about her mouth were deeper, and this characteristic feature in both sisters was known as "Hornor spunk," and it was generally agreed that "Hornor spunk" was at the root of the trouble.

Abigail stood under the cedars with a copy of the county paper in her hand. She was slowly reading an article for the fifth time:

The Rev. Paul Weemers, pastor of the Park Methodist church, New York, will preach in the First church at Rosedale on Sunday evening next. It will be remembered that the First church of Rosedale was Mr. Weemers' first charge, and his return will be the occasion of much pleasure to his old friends and parishioners. Mr. Weemers will be accompanied by his wife.

She looked across the boxwood hedge into Sophia's garden. The news would interest Sophia as well as herself. Abigail thought of this as she stood there looking at Sophia's stooping form. There was a certain stern integrity about Abigail that urged her to break the long silence and to impart the news she had read to her sister. There was an underlying tenderness, too, toward her younger sister that the bitter resentment of years could not destroy. She resolved that Sophia should not be taken unawares.

She leaned over the hedge and dropped the newspaper under Sophia's nose.

Sophia squeaked with surprise as the paper rattled among the pansies, and there was blank astonishment in her nearsighted eyes as she lifted them to gaze upon the grim, uncompromising face of her sister.

The latter pointed to the paper with an old time gesture of command, and Sophia, adjusting her spectacles, sought the wrong page with agitated eagerness. Then she turned the sheet, and presently a nervous cluck and the dull reddening of her cheek announced that she had found the item. In her excitement the younger woman spoke

## OUR CANDIES PILE UP

friends for themselves amazingly. And they will capture you, too, if you once try the bonbons, chocolate, special mixed or any of the other kinds we sell.

## STOP IN FOR A BOX

and be sure to buy a big enough one to let everybody have some. For even people who ordinarily don't eat candy make an exception of ours.

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Napanee.



## Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price, \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent, and cultivate fifty acres extra).

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 2-6m

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ourglasses are made smallest in the middle. Probably the idea is to show the waist of time.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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F. E. O'FLYNN, B.A., Managing Director

St. John Telegram.

Even the farmers of the United States, and some in this country, mortgage their farms to buy automobiles and their homes that they may listen to the music of the piano. Many business men end in bankruptcy, not from the struggle to exist, but from the effort to maintain a country residence or seaside cottage or automobile because their neighbors do likewise. The corruption in the large cities is gross as a mountain, open, palpable. Corrupt corporations and dishonest directors who buy franchises are too often favored, making honesty most difficult. On every hand, as this fiery preacher (Father Vaughan) notes the gratification of the senses seems uppermost. One hopes he will be able to convince the people that there is something after all in being just a plain, decent citizen: that this is much better than being a plain money-grabber, putting chicory in coffee, sand in sugar, using dirt instead of cement and getting money by hook or crook, fair means or foul. Father Vaughan and all other prophets prove that the indulgence of wants does not satisfy. Out of the past comes the story of the eastern king tossing upon his splendid couch and groaning in spirit; his Vizier asks what he may do to bring him pleasure. "Oh, Vizier! I am cursed for a want" and the perplexed Vizier wrung his hands in despair as he gave back answer. "By the beard of the prophet, O King, thy case is a hard one."

## On the Verge.

A woman and her daughter were at sea during rough weather. After a silence of some time the mother asked, "Are you seasick, dear?" "No, I think not," replied the daughter, "but I'd hate to yawn."

## Clean Within!

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills  
Purify the Blood and Prolong Life



Vigorous health at 70  
due to Dr. Morse's  
Indian Root Pills.

If as much intelligent care were given to keeping the body clean and pure within as well as without we would see more healthy, vigorous old men and women. The daily bath does its part by keeping the pores of the skin open so that they throw off much of the body's impurities, but it is even more important that the bowels and kidneys should be kept regular and active.

If the bowels fail, as they often do late in life, to move regularly at least once a day, the waste matter from the food accumulates, decays, poisons the system and upsets the stomach.

If the kidneys are sluggish the impurities which they should filter from the blood remain and cause rheumatism.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills regulate the bowels, stimulate the kidneys and open up the pores of the skin. The result is a body clean within—pure, red blood—good digestion—and a hale and hearty old age.

Three generations have proved the value of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and their sale is steadily increasing all over the world.

25c. at all dealers' or from W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd., Brockville, Ont. 1

The latter pointed to the paper with an old time gesture of command, and Sophia, adjusting her spectacles, sought the wrong page with agitated eagerness. Then she turned the sheet, and presently a nervous cluck and the dull reddening of her cheek announced that she had found the item. In her excitement the younger woman spoke. "He will call," she said softly, as if to herself.

The next day was Saturday, and all day long Sophia's lavender muslin hung on the clothesline, bending and swaying in the soft west wind like a misty wraith of Sophia herself. Abigail looked sternly upon the dress. She had been on her way to the front chamber to look over a well preserved summer silk, but the sight of the dress seemed to proclaim the boldness of Sophia—a boldness that was unexpected and that seemed to rouse a stern maidenliness in the older woman. She reddened darkly and went hastily downstairs again.

In the solitude of her own front room she sat and thought. The stern upbringing of the Horner girls had discouraged the coming of suitors, and it was not until after their father's death that Paul Weemers came to preach at the First church. He had been equally attentive to both sisters, and it was perhaps natural that each should believe herself to be the preferred one and the other an interloper. When Paul received a call to a larger parish he came to say goodbye, and when he asked old Hannah if Miss Horner was in the sisters appeared simultaneously. Suddenly Abigail was called away, and when she returned to the parlor the young minister had gone and Sophia was standing at the window with a bewildered look on her pretty face.

Then a white rage had taken possession of Abigail, and her tongue had loosed upon the frightened Sophia, who turned fiercely with upbraiding contradictions. After that scene, which no one witnessed, began the long silence. It was of these things that Abigail was thinking.

The next day was Sunday, and Sophia stepped down the path alone, her worn hymn book clasped in her mitted hands. She cast many anxious, backward glances at the north wing where Abigail's stern profile was outlined against the window pane; she was bent over the pages of the Christian Work, and it was evident she did not intend to go to church that morning.

Sophia went on alone, swinging her fresh muslin skirts and holding her head rather high, quite unaware that Abigail was watching her with accusing eyes of mingled pity and resentment.

Sophia did not know why she was hurrying to church that morning with a pink spot in either faded cheek, but her heart beat quickly, and she was conscious of a pleasant excitement at the idea of seeing Paul Weemers again. That was all. She fluttered the leaves of her Bible as she waited for the service to begin. She wondered vaguely where Mrs. Weemers would sit and concluded that she was the fashionably attired woman who sat in the minister's pew. She was a plump, pretty woman with dark hair waving back from a fresh, youthful complexion. Then Paul Weemers came in, and Sophia gasped with surprise. He was rather stout and much older, and his hair and beard were quite gray.

The next morning while the sisters were attending to their separate household duties the doorbell toned dismally. Abigail went into the front hall and, peering through the side window light, saw a man in clerical garments accompanied by a woman. She paused for a moment with a hand on the knob, then she opened the door.

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We are so positive our remedy will completely relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish it free of cost if it fails.

Constipation is caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestines or descending colon. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are eaten like candy, and are particularly ideal for children. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels.

They have a neutral action on the other organs or glands. They do not purge or cause any inconvenience whatever. They will positively overcome chronic or habitual constipation and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes 10c. and 25c.

Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store.—T. B. Wallace.

"Now, Miss Abigail, I don't believe you recognize me!" exclaimed the man heartily. "I didn't see you in church yesterday, although I am sure that I recognized your sister."

"Mr. Weemers, isn't it?" asked Abigail coldly. "Won't you come in?"

"Yes, and this is my wife; my dear, this is Miss Horner, one of my old friends and parishioners."

decision in her tones. "There is no one to care for it after we are gone, and you and your husband seem to prize it so highly we would like you to have it."

"But—we cannot—it is too much"—stammered Mrs. Weemers.

"Oh, yes!" cried Sophia eagerly. "You must take it. We want you to have it. Abigail and I have so many old fashioned things."

Abigail left the room to wrap the teapot in paper and to escape the effusive thanks of the delighted Weemers. Sophia followed her sister, trembling with some unexplained emotion.

Removing the lid, Abigail thrust her hand into the teapot and drew forth a yellowed envelope. She held it toward Sophia.

"It's yours," she said shortly.

"No; it's yours," returned Sophia.

"If it's mine," said Abigail in grim tones, "I'll burn it up," and she thrust it into the stove.

"Shall we have tea together in the big dining room tonight, Abigail?" asked Sophia timidly.

"Of course we will," said Abigail.

### A Tribute of Affection.

Something of the sympathetic kindness of nature of the late Frederick Greenwood came out in a little speech made by J. M. Barrie on the occasion of Mr. Greenwood's seventy-fifth birthday, when the men who had worked under him on the St. James' and the Pall Mall Gazette met to do him honor. In the course of his remarks Mr. Barrie confessed that he had bought his

## SHREWD VICTOR HUGO.

Quiet Way in Which He Bullied the Theatrical Managers.

Here are the methods which Dumas the elder and Victor Hugo employed when they had a new play to offer to the theater. Dumas would write to the director of the Porte St. Martin:

My Dear Friend—I shall bring you on Monday a play in five acts. I shall need Mlle. Georges, Mme. Dorval, Bocage, Lockroy, Provost and five new scenes.

This extravagance would alarm the director, who would put off the production of the play till better days.

Then Victor Hugo would appear and shyly draw a manuscript out of his pocket. He would agree to everything. The stock company would play his piece admirably, since all he wanted was a good ensemble; no new decorations would be needed nor any change at all.

So the piece would be read, and as the roles were distributed Hugo would say musingly, "Dieu, how fine Frederick would be in that part!" "That is true," Horel would murmur, and a few days after he would announce that Frederick was engaged. Hugo would then remonstrate that this destroyed the equipage of the cast, and Raucourt, Laferriere and Mlle. Georges would be engaged. Then Hugo would attack the stage setting. Old scenes that the public had tired of were almost an insult to these great artists. If Horel showed reluctance at this, Hugo would threaten to withdraw his piece. And so the game would go on till, little by little, Hugo had obtained everything he wanted, even to the changing of the paper hangings in the stage boxes.

### Australia's Stony Desert.

The great stony desert of north Australia was discovered by Captain Sturt, an Australian explorer, in 1845-6. It is north of the river Darling and is about 300 miles long and 100 broad, consisting of sandy dunes or ridges. Its want of trees, except along the creeks, gives the country a sterile appearance. These ridges were probably formed by the joint effect of winds and a gradually retreating sea. According to Captain Sturt, these waters were gradually lost by evaporation or carried to some undiscovered sea. The only vegetation, growing scantily, is prickly acacias in full bloom, all of stunted growth. Water is scarce except in the creeks which are sheltered, and this is generally brackish. Few travelers care to traverse this inhospitable desert.

### A Quick Lie.

Presence of mind recently saved an eminent actor his gold watch and chain. While crossing a bridge in a thick night mist a suspicious looking man suddenly loomed up out of the obscurity.

"Can you tell me the time, gov'nor?" he gruffly inquired.

"You are too late, my dear sir," replied the actor suavely. "A gentleman who passed a minute ago stole my watch!"—Exchange.

### The Aftermath.

Mrs. DuPuy—I was so surprised to hear that Edith and Mr. Sissingham were married. You know they always used to claim their attachment was merely platonic. Mrs. Kolkremes—Yes, I remember. But now, I fear, they wouldn't claim it was even that.—Lippincott's.

### Exercise.

Walking, we are told, is a good exercise—better than riding in an automobile. The trouble is that a great many of us are not looking for exercise.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

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It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanea, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

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Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

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Residence: West Street, near  
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## STR. REINDEER

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Daily, Sundays Excepted. Effective Monday April 11th, 1910. Subject to change without notice.

	A. M.	P. M.
Napanea.....	Leave 6 00	
Deseronto.....	7 15	
Houghs.....	7 20	
Thompson's Point.....	7 40	
Glenora.....	8 00	
Glenora.....	8 10	
Pictou.....	Arrive 8 30	
Pictou.....	Leave 9 30	
Thompson's Point.....	10 20	
Houghs.....	10 30	
Deseronto.....	Arrive 11 00	
	P. M.	
Deseronto.....	Leave 1 45	
Houghs.....	2 00	
Thompson's Point.....	2 35	
Pictou.....	Arrive 3 00	
Pictou.....	Leave 4 00	
Glenora.....	4 20	
Glen Island.....	4 25	
Thompson's Point.....	4 45	
Houghs.....	5 15	
Deseronto.....	5 30	
Napanea.....	Arrive 6 30	
—Stop on signal.		

### CONNECTIONS.

At Deseronto with Bay of Quinte and Grand Trunk Railway Trains for all points East, West and North; with Steamer Ella Ross for upper Bay Ports. At Pictou with Central Ontario Railway.

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1000 ISLANDS AND ROCHESTER, N. Y.

# Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Save Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—Mrs. E. R. McBRIDE, Napanee, Ont.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy. You could not believe he was the same child. They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. Thank them to be the best medicine ever sold for babies. Mothers if your babies are not well take my advice and try these Tablets.—MRS. JAMES RUTHERFORD, Dale, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package. Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee. All dealers, 25c per package, or 6 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

## DOUGLAS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Napanee, Ont., Can.

Mfgs. of DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT; Coleman's Paste; A. A. A., etc., etc.

When writing please mention this paper.

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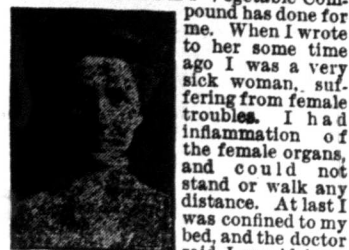
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# OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindsay, Ont.—"I think it is no more than right for me to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to her some time ago I was a very sick woman, suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the female organs, and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed, and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now, after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend this medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and think they are fine."—Mrs. FRANK Emsley, Lindsay, Ontario.



We cannot understand why women will take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, without first trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

## HIRED APPLAUSE.

The Great Rachel Made the Claque Earn Its Money.

Speaking of applause in theaters, a theatrical man relates the following concerning the great actress Rachel:

"It seems that upon a certain opening night Rachel received enthusiastic applause, but on the second night it was so noticeably slim that the actress felt deeply grieved and bitterly complained that the claque was not doing its duty. The leader of the hired 'applause makers' on hearing of her displeasure wrote her a letter in which he endeavored to excuse himself from any blame.

"Mademoiselle—I cannot remain under the obloquy of a reproach from such lips as yours," he began. "The following is an authentic statement of what really took place: At the first representation I led the attack in person not less than thirty-three times. We had three acclamations, four hilarities, two thrilling movements, four renewals of applause and two indefinite explosions. In fact, to such an extent did we carry our applause that the occupants of the stalls were scandalized and cried out a la porte!

"My men were positively exhausted with fatigue and even intimated to me that they could not again go through such an evening. Seeing such to be the case, I applied for the manuscript, and after having profoundly studied the piece I was obliged to make up my mind for the second representation to certain curtailments in the service of

## A Mistaken Girl

She Found That She Was Not as Wise as She Thought

By ESTELLE MARSH

Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.

I am in a quandary. I had supposed I would marry Donald Chase, and now comes Oscar Richmond to mix me all up. Donald is steady, honorable, has excellent judgment; Oscar is handsome, full of sentiment, fascinating. I know I should remain true to Donald, but Oscar carries me right off my feet.

The question of money does not enter into the matter. Donald is doing very well, earning a fair salary and with a prospect of being a partner. Oscar is out of business just now. I don't exactly understand why. He is very reticent. I like reticence in a man; it bespeaks self control. Oscar can talk with me by the hour without revealing any of his affairs. Of course if he proposes to me I shall expect that he will tell me everything.

I have tried to get Donald to tell me why he distrusts Oscar. He says he doesn't himself know why. It is quite likely that his distrust is due to jealousy. Donald is so honorable that he would not like to believe himself capable of doing a rival an injustice. He is unconscious that he is moved by jealousy.

I wonder who is this Girard Roberts he has brought to see us. He has known us but a few weeks, yet it seems that we have all been friends for years. It's strange how some people have a faculty of insinuating themselves at once into one's good graces. Already I call this man by his first name, and, though I have known Donald since I was sixteen years old, I still call him Mr. Chase.

I have sounded Girard Roberts as to what he thinks of Oscar Richmond. His reply was, "He's a bang up good fellow." That doesn't help me. But it's the most I can expect from Girard, who is all on the surface. Those people one becomes familiar with on short acquaintance seldom have any depth. I asked Girard what he thought of Donald and received the same reply. "He's a bang up good fellow too." I was served right for relying upon the opinion of such a lightweight person.

Girard Roberts seems to have plenty of money as well as a taste for jewelry. The other day Aunt Alida was showing him a diamond she wished to turn into funds. He told her to go among the jewelers, ask them to fix a price on it and he would give her \$10 more than the highest bid. She did so and got a bid of \$270 for the stone. Girard told her it was cheap at \$300 and he would give her that for it. She accepted the offer. Oscar and I were present when the sale was made, and Girard laughingly told us that he would rely on us as witnesses in case aunt backed out. He didn't have the money with him, but said he would bring it the next afternoon at 5 o'clock.

When he called aunt was out. Oscar and I were in the library. Girard called to me to say to aunt when she came in that she would find the money for the diamond under a rug on the

carpet all about telling aunt that the money for her diamond was on the parlor mantel. Indeed, I never thought of it till just before going to bed; then I told her. She went downstairs to get it. It was gone.

Everybody is dissatisfied with me and I am dissatisfied with myself for being so thoughtless as to have left \$300 so long in an exposed position. It has upset the whole household. The servants who consider themselves under suspicion are going about looking very glum. Aunt is furious with me. I expected Girard would show his feelings toward me very decidedly. What a lovely fellow he is, after all! He told me not to give myself any concern about the matter; that doubtless the money would run up, but if it did not there was no one to blame but himself since he should not have left so much money in such a place. He explained that he did not leave it with me because I was "firting," as he called it, with Oscar and he didn't like to intrude upon us.

I asked him who he suspected, and he said that, since the front door stood unlatched and any one might have come in while we were at dinner or during the evening when we were all upstairs, doubtless some person entered, possibly for an ordinary purpose, and, seeing the money, appropriated it and skipped.

I have had a stroke—an awful visitation! Donald Chase turns out to be the thief who took the bills left on the mantel to pay for aunt's jewel. This morning when he was at business a constable called at his room with a search warrant and found the bills in his bureau drawer. To think that Donald, whom we have all known so long and considered the very soul of honor, should have done such a thing!

How could he have taken the money without our knowing it? What Girard Roberts told me is the only thing that fits the case. Doubtless Donald called, came right in, was waiting for some of us, when he noticed the bills. He must have taken them and gone out without making himself known.

I am broken hearted by this discovery that Donald Chase is a common thief. Singular, isn't it, that a girl doesn't know she loves a man till he turns out to be a thief? That's the way with us women; we are always acting by contraries. Not long ago I was uncertain about Oscar and thought Donald a splendid man. But I was fascinated with Oscar, and Donald seemed devoid of romance. Now that Donald is in trouble, through his own fault, I am giving him my heart.

Girard Roberts has just come in. He says that Donald has given bail for his appearance when his trial comes off and is now free. Girard says that, notwithstanding appearances are against Donald, he doesn't believe him guilty. "Then," I said, "I don't believe him guilty either." But the next minute I reproved myself for being influenced by this easy going man. Did he not say when I asked him his opinion of Donald before this matter occurred, "He's a good fellow too"? What's the use of considering the views of one who talks like that? I told Girard to tell Donald to come and see me, but he said he didn't think Donald would until his innocence has been proved. I really believe there has been some mistake, but it is very hard to feel sure about it. It all happened so naturally—Donald's coming in just when the money was where he would see it—at least, who else could have come in?—and the bills being found in his bureau drawer. Oh, dear! I must stop thinking of the horrid thing or I shall go crazy.

One thing more I will say: After all,

## THE SAFETY OF "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

May Be Taken For Years

The Ideal Remedy For Young and Old

Nature's gifts do us good, if used judiciously. We eat bread from babyhood to old age without ever tiring of it. We drink water, year in and year out, with the greatest benefit to our health. So too, we eat fruit in season and are better for the change of diet. This is true, because such things are the natural foods and drink of mankind. It is for this reason that "Fruit-a-tives" may be used for years in correcting some ill of the body. As is well known, "Fruit-a-tives" is made of the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes.

Just as fresh fruit may be eaten at every meal, so "Fruit-a-tives" may be taken every night for 20 years or more with the greatest benefit. The absolute safety of "Fruit-a-tives" has been a great factor in its success. Those who suffered with chronic troubles such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, etc., naturally took a number of boxes of "Fruit-a-tives".

As they became better, they found that instead of being compelled to increase the dose as in most medicines, they were decreasing it, and gradually taking fewer doses.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. At dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

ently light character and trivial words—a skin deep man whom nobody either loves or dislikes—turns out to be one of those cunning detectives one reads about in stories. But now I know that he is a real detective he seems very different to me. Just as soon as it was all out, instead of calling me Alice he called me Miss Avery. I was so mad I could have choked him. Besides, I thought he was quite a gentleman. He is very plain. Indeed, Donald says he served a term as a policeman.

Well, well; I shall never again think I can tell the difference between a rogue and an honest man or between a gentleman and a thief hunter.

### A Bigger Bid.

A Lincolnshire parish once possessed a clergyman who was not much appreciated. One day he remarked to his church warden: "You people don't seem to appreciate me. Do you know that on leaving my last sphere of work the people showed their appreciation so much that they gave me a real silver slaver?"

"That is nothing," was the churchwarden's reply. "If that would only go away from this parish we'd give thee a gold un!"—London Chronicle.

### TEMPTING TABBY.

Ruce That Won a Satisfactory Pose For the Camera.

The repairs on the house were completed and the shavings swept out; also a new coat of paint added dressiness to the outside. What next but a photograph of its new angles? That being considered, the question of moment was how to pose Katusha.

Rolled into a ball every cat looks like every other cat; hence it was Katusha in action that must grace the foreground. Being abominably coddled and fat, action was the last thing that appealed to Katusha. Coaxing and likewise prodding made no effect. She had been known upon occasions

any men were positively exhausted with fatigue and even intimated to me that they could not again go through such an evening. Seeing such to be the case, I applied for the manuscript, and after having profoundly studied the piece I was obliged to make up my mind for the second representation to certain curtailments in the service of my men."

"The writer thus goes on at some length to assure the actress he will try to make future amends and requests her to believe in his profound admiration."—Exchange.

But he would rely on us as witnesses in case aunt backed out. He didn't have the money with him, but said he would bring it the next afternoon at 5 o'clock.

When he called aunt was out. Oscar and I were in the library. Girard called to me to say to aunt when she came in that she would find the money for the diamond under a vase on the mantel in the parlor. I promised to do so. Oscar asked me to go to walk with him. I consented; went upstairs to get my hat, and we walked to the park. When I returned I had forgot-

about it. It happened so naturally—Donald's coming in just when the money was where he would see it—at least, who else could have come in?—and the bills being found in his bureau drawer. Oh, dear! I must stop thinking of the horrid thing or I shall go crazy.

One thing more I will say: After all, there is something just too lovely for anything in Girard Roberts saying that he doesn't believe Donald guilty. If any one should take anything of mine and it were found in his bureau drawer I couldn't be so generous as to attribute the theft to an error.

Donald has been to see me. He did not act or talk like a guilty man. What's more, he didn't seem to realize his awful position. I supposed that he was more sensitive. Though charged with stealing money that was intended for aunt, with whom he has been on friendly terms for years, to say nothing of his devotion to me, he seemed very unconcerned. When I learned he was downstairs I nerved myself for a very painful interview. For fear I should say the wrong thing I thought over what I should say. When I entered the room I dreaded to look at him. Indeed, I kept my eyes on the floor.

"Donald," I said, "you know how interested we all are that you should clear yourself of this horrible charge. We will all do anything in the world to help you—Aunt, I, Oscar."

I looked up, and what was my surprise to see an amused look on Donald's face. Indeed, he was smiling.

Then he advanced, took my hand and gave it a gentle pressure.

"Don't be troubled, little girl," he said. "There are always wheels within wheels. There is also such a thing as being too smart. I have something to say to you. Had I not I would not have come to see you resting under the imputation of being a thief. Listen. From the first I suspected something wrong in your friend Oscar Richmond. From what I heard I believed him to be a thief. I introduced into this household Girard Roberts, a detective."

"A detective?"

"That's what he is. He laid a trap for Richmond and caught not Richmond, but me. He bought your aunt's diamond for the purpose of laying this trap. He put the bills to pay for it on the mantel as a decoy for Richmond. They were all marked, that he might prove them his property. Richmond took them, but, being a smart rogue and suspecting that we were on his track, sent a man with them to my room. This man represented himself as an old chum of mine, and my landlady permitted him to go to the room to wait for me. Once there, he put the money in my bureau drawer and went away. The next day Richmond arranged that a constable should go to my room to search for something he claimed he had lost. You know the result."

"But," I said, "Oscar Richmond did nothing criminal. You were trying to catch him, and he turned the tables on you."

"Wait a bit. Richmond was an accountant for a firm in San Francisco, from whom he skipped with \$20,000. Roberts was employed by them to track him. My employing Roberts was a coincidence. Richmond's real name is MacKenney. He was arrested this morning and is now awaiting extradition papers to take him to San Francisco for trial."

And now I am alone in my room, trying to get settled down to the fact that I am myself. Oscar Richmond is not Oscar Richmond at all, but somebody else and a criminal. Donald Chase is not going to the penitentiary, but is to be my husband instead. Girard Roberts, who came to us with his appar-

ing considered, the question of moment was how to pose Katusha.

Rolled into a ball every cat looks like every other cat; hence it was Katusha in action that must grace the foreground. Being abominably coddled and fat, action was the last thing that appealed to Katusha. Coaxing and likewise prodding made no effect.

She had been known upon occasions to be stirred by a morsel of delectable food. But fancy an aristocratic feline pictured in the attitude of tearing at a chicken bone! Impossible for Katusha.

There arose an emergency and with it the mistress, who disappeared into the house and brought forth a branch of Japanese paper cherry blossoms. A wave of them before Katusha's eyes was like making some hypnotic pass. She got up, stretched her body, while her nose just reached the pinkish flowers. That was it! They appealed to her aesthetics.

Snap went the camera. It was perfect.

"How"—began the man of the house.

"Just the alluring fragrance of a silver of chicken secreted in the bough," said herself as Katusha rolled back into a ball.—Kansas City Star.

#### Tame Eagles.

A man living near Tromsø, in Norway, is a great lover of wild birds and has succeeded in taming three eagles. He took them on the mountain side while they were young and, according to the London Field, kept them a couple of years in captivity. As their craving for liberty, however, grew stronger and stronger he at last let them loose, but they have settled down in the neighborhood of his home, and when he ascends the height which has become their favorite resort with fish or a newly shot seagull they quickly discover him from afar and come majestically sailing through the air, settling down beside him. Their meal over, they willingly allow him to pet and stroke them before they again make for the rocky islets, but they will not allow a stranger to approach them.

#### Etiquette.

The very high sounding word etiquette had a very humble origin, for etiquette meant simply a label. It derived its present meaning from the fact that a Scotch gardener who had laid out the grounds at Versailles for Louis XIV. was much annoyed at the courtiers walking over his newly made paths and at length had labels placed to indicate where they might walk. At first these labels were ignored, but a hint from high quarters that in future the walks of the courtiers must be within the "etiquettes" or labels was promptly attended to. To keep within the "etiquettes" came to mean to do the correct thing.

#### As It Used to Be.

Mildmay is a philosopher in his way. The other evening Mrs. M. gave him a scolding that would have made almost any other man crazy. But Mildmay said never a word in reply. He only murmured to himself:

"And that is the woman I used to hold on my knee and call my little tootsy wootsy!"

#### Generous.

First Beggar—What are you doing here, Pete? I thought your stand was on the bridge. Second Beggar—Oh, I gave that to my son as a wedding present.—Megendorf Blatter.

#### Chesse It!

"What do boys mean when they say 'chesse it?'"

"It means that something mischievous has a curd and they want to get a whey."

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### Drs. K. & K. TAKE ALL RISKS



Cured by the New Method Treatment

NO NAMES OR PHOTOS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

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Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indiscretions, Excesses and Blood Diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.

#### YOU WILL BE A WRECK

Our New Method Treatment can cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated: all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

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READER: No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Secret Diseases of Men. QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT SENT ON REQUEST

## DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

### NOTICE

All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

## Letter Heads Statements— Bill Heads Envelopes Cards

The Napanee Express Job Department does anything and everything in the way of high-grade commercial printing. Our assortment of job type is complete, our press facilities of the best, and our workmen true typographical artists. This tells all the story of our facilities for doing job printing of the right kind at right prices.

## Cards Envelopes Bill Heads Statements Letter Heads



# THE CHILD OF HAGAR

THE GYPSY IS THE ISHMAEL OF THE NATIONS.

Even England and the U. S. Are Now Burned Against the Romany Tribes—France, Germany and Belgium Turn Them Back at the Frontiers—All Efforts to Induce Them to Settle Are Unavailing.

Everywhere throughout the civilized world the hand of mankind seems to be raised against the gypsies. The last two refugees to which they betook themselves—England and the United States—have set their faces against them. Hereafter in England they are to be treated like common vagrants, without visible means of support, while in the United States the immigration laws serve to debar them as idle and dangerous nomads.

France decided some years ago that the gypsy was a public menace and, in the summary fashion of the republic when it makes up its mind to a thing, expelled him as relentlessly as it has expelled the monks.

Germany, which is a grim manufacturing establishment, after all, simply ordered its thousands of sentinels along its bayoneted border to turn back every gypsy who showed his nose at the line.

Wrathful and perplexed, the Romany moved on to Belgium; but hostile bayonets met them there. Desperate, for they hate water like so many wildcats, they took to the canals of placid Holland. But the phlegmatic Dutchmen, every tradition of their plodding industry outraged at sight of the gay wanderers, drove them out again.

Meanwhile, the Balkans, where the gypsy has ever roamed as free as any other bird of prey, have begun to feel the call of settled prosperity—if Balkan politics will ever give agriculture its chance—that attends the lowering kine and the importation of American reapers and binders. Sheep stealers and horse swindlers are impressing the fiery-souled mountaineers less than they used to, and the bars are being steadily raised against the gypsy, on the ground that he is a common tramp, who contributes nothing to the country and deserves nothing from it.

Transylvania, time out of mind, has been the gypsy's native heath. The hills and caves let him live the life of the early troglodyte, and the industrious among the population afforded him sustenance. But all Romany can't subsist on the loot of Transylvania, and Hungary and Austria received the first overflow.

Maria Theresa a hundred and fifty years ago had a brilliant idea for squelching the dangerous nomads. She provided dowries for all gypsy maidens who would marry her Austrian subjects. It was the most popular move any empress ever made, especially with the gypsy maidens. They applied for the dowries in beautiful, bridal droves; got them; and ran off with their gypsy husbands and lovers day after day, until Maria Theresa concluded that gypsy maidens were likely to prove unprofitable investments.

Emperor Joseph II. thought he had them fixed forever when he gave them houses and lands, seed, grain and farming implements. The seeds were promptly eaten; the houses became horse stables; the implements were sold, and the owners moved on.

There are believed to be 300,000 of them in Austria and Hungary still; 100,000 in Turkey; 150,000 in Russia; 200,000 in Spain and Portugal; 50,000 in Italy; 10,000 in the United States, and several thousands in South America, to whose broad pampas and rich plantations their nomad

## RICHMOND MINUTES.

Selby, Sept. 5th, 1910.

The council met at Selby. The members present were Messrs. C. H. Spencer, E. R. Sills, Alf. McCutcheon and Fred Sexsmith.

In the absence of the Reeve, it was moved by Alf. McCutcheon and sec. by Fred Sexsmith that C. H. Spencer act as Reeve pro-tem. Carried.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Moved by Alf. McCutcheon and sec. by Fred Sexsmith, that a grant of \$15 be made to repair the hill west of Forest Mills, and \$5 to repair the hill north of Forest Mills, to be expended under the supervision of John McFarlane. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills, sec. by Alf. McCutcheon, that this Council stay the proceedings in reference to the closing of a road between lots 13 and 14 in the 7th concession of Richmond for further consideration. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith, sec. by E. R. Sills, that George Collins be granted the privilege of building a cattle pass across the road in 8th concession, to be made in good condition and kept in repair. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills, sec. by Alf. McCutcheon, that upon the complaint of certain parties, that the Clerk notify the owner of the land west of the side road running through the centre of lot 8 in the 5th concession, to move his side-road fence a proper distance back without further notice, as we find the said fence is infringing on the roadway. Carried.

Moved by Alf. McCutcheon, sec. by E. R. Sills, that Councillor Sexsmith be appointed to examine a ditch opposite lot 23 east of Selby, with power to act. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith, sec. by Alf. McCutcheon, that the Pathmaster of road division No. 19 be authorized to remove the dam across the ditch on the road opposite west half lot 10 between the 4th and 5th concessions. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith, sec. by Alf. McCutcheon, that the following accounts be paid: Mrs. N. Jordan, for 70 loads of stone for road division No. 37, by order of pathmaster, \$7.00; Austin Hartin, for work on crusher in 1900, \$2.50; Hiram Shannon, for repairing culvert on Slash road, by order of pathmaster, \$2.00; Geo. McFarlane, for repairing two culverts in road division No. 46, \$5.00; Ben Youngs, for building culvert on road between lots 14 and 15 in 9th concession, \$4.00; H. Kellar, for 60 loads of gravel for road division No. 54, by order of pathmaster, \$6.00; A. G. Sills, for work and material repairing two culverts between lots 6 and 7 in 3rd concession, \$8.70; John Gollinger, for work on road in division No. 50, \$2.00; G. F. Rutman, Legal Advice, \$1.00; D. A. Martin, for 152 loads of gravel for use in road section No. 18, by order of the pathmaster, \$15.20. Carried.

Moved and seconded that the Council adjourn to meet on the first Monday in October at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. Carried.

ABRAM WINTERS,

Tp. Clerk.

## HARROWSMITH FAIR.

With fine weather, and a good attendance, the county of Frontenac Agricultural exhibition, held at Harrowsmith on Thursday and Friday last week, was a grand success. The weather man smiled on the directors, and the delightful weather brought out a record crowd on Friday, the big day at the show.

As usual, the exhibits were of a high standard, but the number of entries in some of the departments was not up to the mark of previous years. It must be stated, that the showing in vegetables, which should always be one of the chief exhibits, fell rather flat, something which was commented upon by a great many, who were in attendance. Ladies' work appeared to be a special feature, and the ladies who contributed, are deserving of great credit for the fine displays. Half the space in the fair building was given up to the fine and useful work of the ladies, and it was voted by all, to be one of the best displays ever given at this ever popular show. There was ample evidence that the ladies of the county take no back seat, when it comes to work with the needle. All praise to the ladies. Special credit is also due the exhibits of horses, cattle and poultry.

Among those who exhibited sheep were: J. F. Dawson, Odessa; Wesley Dawson, Switzerville; S. T. Hogle, Violet; John Ballantyne, Violet; George Leatherland, Latimer; J. F. Dawson, carried off the highest honors in this class, and his stock was much prized. Wesley Dawson carried off the second honors, and the other exhibitors are also deserving of special mention.

W. E. Topliffe, Glenvale, S. T. Hogle, Violet and Herbert Buck, Spafordton, each had a fine entry of pigs. F. S. Storey, Moscow, and W. S. Reid, of Harrowsmith, showed some fine Holstein cattle.

T. Edwards, Inverary, and J. Lyons, of Latimer, judged the cattle.

The best ever. This can be said of

## TAMWORTH.

Edward Way, of Corbyville, and Miss Fannie McKnight, of Tamworth, were married at the Methodist church, at noon on Wednesday, September 7th, by Rev. Mr. Dixon. They left for the west.

Miss Edith Curran, of Trenton, is visiting her sister. Miss Curran has secured Miss Chapman, of Toronto, as head trimmer in her millinery store.

T. M. Barry, Paul Wayhill, Denis Gilmour and John Brown attended Toronto exhibition.

The new iron bridge is about completed.

Tamworth show will be held on September 20th.

## ODESSA.

The body of the late John Cairns, who died here Thursday of last week, was removed to the residence of his son, R. Cairns, from which the funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, of Bath, at ten o'clock on Saturday morning, and the remains were interred in the family plot at Catacaqui. He leaves to mourn three sons and two daughters. In disposition he was very kind and obliging, and besides by his family will be missed by the travelling public.

In the absence of the pastor, Mr. Pringle, of Belleville, occupied the pulpit in the M. E. Church on Sunday. All who had the pleasure of hearing him were delighted with his addresses. In the morning he spoke on "What We Owe" giving an outline of the object of the Laymen's Movement, and in the evening an address on "Love."

Mrs. J. Baily had the misfortune last week striking her arm on the side walk and breaking it.

Mr. Jim Hillier lost one of his farm horses by the stable floor breaking and letting the horse fall through.

A large number from here attended the circus on Monday despite the weather.

Mr. Edwin Booth has returned to his home in New York after spending his vacation with his grandparents.

## TRUTHFUL ADVERTISING THE BASIS OF SUCCESS.

Since the Ingredients Entering Peruna Are Known, Its Power as a Catarrh Remedy and Tonic is Understood.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.—The active ingredients entering the most popular household remedy in the world have been made known to the public. This means a new era in the advertising of popular family medicines—Peruna leads.

Peruna contains among other things, golden seal, powerful in its effect upon the mucous membranes. Cedron seed, a rare medicine and unsurpassed tonic. Cubebs, valuable in nasal catarrh and affections of the kidneys and bladder. Stone root, valuable for the nerves, mucous membranes as well as in dropsy and indigestion.

## Queer Way to Display a Trousseau.

An Arabian bride is arrayed in all her dresses, one over the other. She is perched on a high stool, so that they all hang down over it, and one by one they are taken off with much display and admiring comment from the guests. The last is, of course, the most beautiful. The bridegroom is hidden in some corner where he can see his future wife's dowry, which, however, he may not touch.

## Unexpected.

"Did you ever propose to a girl in a canoe?"  
"Once."  
"What did she say?"  
"Nothing. She just coughed and spluttered."  
"Eh?"  
"When I reached over to take her hand the blamed canoe capsized and she swallowed about nine gallons of water."

## TALKING IN FIGURES.

Significance of Certain Numbers in the Telegraphers' Code.

"In the telegraphers' code numbers have special significance of which the general public is not aware," remarked a veteran key night the other day. "Most everybody knows that 30 means 'good night,' or the end of a story, but few outside the profession know that 31 is also a code sign. Railroad operators, however, know that this call is a signal to the operator at the other end to come back and repeat train signals to the sending operator. It also has another meaning. 'Train order to be signed by conductor and engine driver.' Nineteen, on the other hand, means that the train order is not to be signed by conductor or engine driver. Twenty-four has also the latter significance on some roads.

"Five is simply an interrogation point and in the vernacular could be translated 'Anything doing?' Thirteen signifies 'Do you understand?' Twenty-five means 'busy,' but nobody seems to know how it came to have that significance unless perhaps it means that the operator is still in the midst of his work, being some distance away from 30.

"Seventy-three means 'best regards,' and newspaper men and operators employ this expression constantly. Of course 23 has come to mean in this numerical language just what it does in ordinary parlance, 'skiddoo,' 'vamoose' or 'butt out' or any of the thousand and one other equivalents."—New York Herald.

became maize stables, the implements were sold, and the owners moved on.

There are believed to be 300,000 of them in Austria and Hungary still; 100,000 in Turkey; 150,000 in Russia; 200,000 in Spain and Portugal; 50,000 in Italy; 10,000 in the United States, and several thousands in South America, to whose broad pampas and rich plantations their nomad fancy has been turning for some years past. In all, the whole race of gypsies, as known to the white nations, numbers fewer than a million; and the whole mass of them is forever moving on, by compulsion in the countries where they have usually found their richest pickings.

The great traveler and ethnologist, Sir Richard Burton, whose translation of the Arabian Nights has immortalized him, is one of the few genuinely scientific men who have studied the origins of the gypsies in a genuinely scientific manner. He does not condemn them utterly, and is at pains to note that the race has, at times, produced men of real distinction. He quotes the families of the Hungarian Hunyadi, the Russian Tolstoy, the Scotch Melvilles, the Cassilis and the Contis in France under Louis XIV., and the famous gypsy chief, Tomas Pulgar, who, in 1496, gave Bishop Sigismund the help he needed to beat back the Turkish invader from Europe.

Toward the middle of the 15th century public opinion in Europe crystallized against the whole wayward, shifty race, and a similar antagonistic feeling now has become manifest.

Nevertheless, there remains one place on earth to which they may go and there find themselves on their native soil—the region of the Indine valley, inhabited by the Jats of India.

There, Sir Richard Burton has declared, are the original home and the original racial stock of the gypsy tribes, with the language still spoken in its purity, with the nomad habits still untamed, and with cattle raising, horse breeding, music, dancing and knife play—all as natural to the Jats as they are to their lost brothers of the west, the world-ranging gypsies.

#### What the Label Said.

Paintings were not her specialty, but as she gazed at a beautiful copy of Millet's "Gleaners" her admiration of the work called forth enthusiastic comment. "What a wonderful picture!" she exclaimed. "And how natural it looks! But what are those people doing?" she inquired as she bent nearer to read the title. "Oh, yes, I see; gleaners! How perfectly fascinating!"

#### How to Boil Ham in Cider.

Wash well a fine ham. Soak overnight in water and in the morning set it to boil in a kettle of hot cider to cover. The kettle must be porcelain on account of the acid. Boil slowly five to eight hours, or until thoroughly cooked, and set to cool in the liquid. A small bag of spice—cloves, mace, cinnamon—thrown in the boiling cider gives flavor.

#### Not in the Rainbow, However.

Margaret and her little playmate were exchanging confidences. "What's your favorite color?" asked Elizabeth. Margaret looked thoughtfully for a moment and then said brightly, "Plaid!"

#### The Lucky Party.

A gentleman was complimenting a pretty young lady in the presence of his wife. "It's lucky I did not meet Miss Hopkins before I married you, my dear." "Well, yes; it is extremely—for her," was the rejoinder.

W. E. Toppliffe, Glenville, S. T. Hogle, Violet and Herbert Buck. Spaffordton, each had a fine entry of pigs. F. S. Storey, Moscow, and W. S. Reid, of Harrowsmith, showed some fine Holstein cattle.

T. Edwards, Inverary, and J. Lyons, of Latimer, judged the cattle.

The best ever. This can be said of the exhibit of horses. Among those who had entries were: Dr. Boyce, Violet, George Clancy, Centreville, W. P. Potter, Moscow, W. C. Potter, Moscow, Herbert Buck, Riaton, J. G. Shibley, Harrowsmith, H. J. Snider, Harrowsmith, Herman Buck, Sydenham, George Smith, Harrowsmith, P. R. Miller, Switzerville, John Warner, Harrowsmith, Henry Kearns, Harrowsmith.

J. C. Freeman, Hartington, and Carr Bros, Petworth, made a remarkably good showing in the class for fat cattle. Carr Bros. secured the leading honors. James Warner, of Yarker, had a fine poultry display and the prize for the best cow, giving milk, was captured by Daniel Wallace, of Harrowsmith.

Capt. Hunter, of Belleville, acted as one of the judges for the cattle.

George Hunter, juselice of the peace, Kingston, and William McNeil, also of Kingston, had the honor of judging the grain and vegetables. The exhibitors in this line included W. R. Potter, Moscow, W. C. Potter, Moscow, D. L. Boyce, Violet, and J. W. Walker, Switzerville.

The following had entries in the ladies' fine work: Mrs. Lewis Hartman, Camden East; Mrs. Peter Miller, Switzerville; Mrs. R. W. Aylesworth, Odessa; Mrs. Archibald, Rutan Morven; Mrs. J. C. Gallagher, Harrowsmith; Miss Eleanor Lyons, Harrowsmith; Miss M. V. Travers, Inverary; Mrs. John Taylor, Inverary; Miss Buck of Sydenham; Mrs. Hugh Creighton, Sydenham.

The judge of the ladies work were Miss Robinson, Kingston, Mr. Graham, Kingston, Mrs. Storms and Miss Mysap.

"Mother," asked little Ethel, "now that you're in mourning for Cousin Adelaide, will you wear black night-dresses too?"

"What an absurd question, child!" "Oh, I only thought you might be as sorry at night as you were during the day," ventured Ethel.—Harper's Bazar.

#### How It Came Out.

He—So you finished the novel I brought you. How did it come out? She—The author must have had a pull. I can't see any other way.—Boston Transcript.

Be true to yourself and you do not need to worry about what the neighbors think.

## FALL SKIN SORES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herb essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! *Druggists and Stores Everywhere.*

## Zam-Buk

Mr. Jim Hillier lost one of his farm horses by the stable floor breaking and letting the horse fall through.

A large number from here attended the circus on Monday despite the weather.

Mr. Edwin Booth has returned to his home in New York after spending his vacation with his grandparents.

Mr. Chester Card and family attended their church services in Moscow on Sunday.

Mr. Snider, a former minister in Free Methodist Church, is here visiting his members.

Services in the Salvation Army were conducted by officers from Kingston on Sunday.

### HELPING HUMANITY.

Father and Son Viewed Conditions From Opposite Standpoints.

Twenty years ago, says the Chicago Advance, a discouraged young doctor in a large city was visited once by his old father, who came up from a rural district to look after his boy.

"Well, son," he said, "how are you getting along?"

"I'm not getting along at all," was the disheartened reply. "I'm not doing a thing."

The old man's countenance fell, but he spoke of courage and patience and perseverance. Later in the day he went with his son to the free dispensary, where the young doctor had an unsalaried position and where he spent an hour or more every day. The father sat by, a silent but intensely interested spectator, while twenty-five poor unfortunates received help. The doctor forgot his visitor while he bent his skilled energies to the task, but hardly had the door closed on the last patient when the old man burst forth:

"I thought you told me that you were not doing anything! Why, if I had helped twenty-five people in a month as much as you have in one morning I would thank God my life counted for something."

"There isn't any money in it, though," explained the son, somewhat abashed. "Money!" the old man shouted, still scornfully. "Money! What is money in comparison with being of use to your fellow men? Never mind about money. You go right along at this work every day. I'll go back to the farm and gladly earn money enough to support you as long as I live—yes, and sleep sound every night with the thought that I have helped you to help your fellow men."

#### Salt and the Romans.

Spilling of salt is a superstition still current among us. It is derived from the ancient Romans, who used salt in their sacrifices and regarded it as sacred to Penates. To spill it carelessly was to incur the displeasure of these household divinities. After accidentally spilling salt the ancient Roman was wont to throw some over the left shoulder—the shoulder of ill omen—thereby hoping to call away from his neighbor the wrath of the Deity and turn it upon himself.

#### Elephants' Love For Finery.

Strange as it may seem, the elephant is passionately fond of finery and delights to see himself decked out with gorgeous trappings. The native princes of India are very particular in choosing their state elephants and will give fabulous sums for an animal that exactly meets the somewhat fanciful standards they have erected. For these they have made cloths of silk so heavily embroidered with gold that two men are hardly able to lift them. —Pearson's Weekly.

and newspaper men and operators employ this expression constantly. Of course 23 has come to mean in this numerical language just what it does in ordinary parlance, 'skiddoo,' 'va-moose' or 'butt out' or any of the thousand and one other equivalents."—New York Herald.

#### The Governor's Quick Wit.

While talking to a former governor of Illinois, who was noted for the quickness of his wit, an English tourist spoke with special fervor of a sight he had seen in another state.

"I attended a Sunday service for the inmates of the state prison," he said, "and I learned that of the 208 persons now confined there all but twelve voluntarily attend religious services held in the prison chapel twice each Sunday."

"Most extraordinary," said the governor musingly. "I am sorry to say it is not so with us. But then," he added soberly, "in Illinois, you see, most of the respectable people do not come to prison."—Lippincott's.

#### Sign Language.

Brown and Jones were having their usual stroll and had just had a few minutes' conversation with Robinson, who was accompanied by his wife. After they had gone on some little distance Brown said to Jones:

"Did you notice that Mrs. Robinson never said a word?"

"Oh, yes," said Jones. "You see, she's deaf and dumb."

"Lucky chap is Robinson. But I suppose she can talk with her fingers?" asked Brown.

"I think so," replied Jones, "for Robinson hasn't a dozen hairs left on his head."

#### Settlement Work.

"Came into a fortune, didn't he?" "Yes, a big one." "What's he doin' these days?" "He has become interested in settlement work." "Well, that ought to keep him occupied for awhile; he owed everybody." —Houston Post.

#### His Night Work.

Cynical Friend—If the baby is the boss of the establishment and his mother is the superintendent, pray what position do you occupy? Young Father (wearily)—Oh, I'm the floor-walker. —Baltimore American.

#### Jewelry Galore.

Mrs. Hoyle—Covered with jewels, isn't she? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; it is hard to tell at first glance whether she belongs to the mineral or animal kingdom.—Life.

Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.—Franklin.

Trade **Asaya-Neurall** Mark

THE NEW REMEDY FOR  
**Nervous Exhaustion**

The depression experienced by women during convalescence from childbirth is never forgotten. The sense of utter nerve fatigue blots out interest in everything. "ASA-YA-NEURALL" is invaluable at such times. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and soon buoyancy of spirits and the sense of nervous vitality returns. \$1.50 a bottle. Obtain from the local agent.

E. E. JESSOP.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat.  
A Candy Bowel Laxative.



# THIRTY PERISH ON CAR FERRY

## Pere Marquette Vessel Sank to the Bottom of Lake Michigan.

A despatch from Ludington, Michigan, says: At 7.35 o'clock on Friday morning the huge Pere Marquette car ferry No. 18 sank in the cold depths of Lake Michigan about fifty miles off Milwaukee carrying with her thirty persons.

As nearly as can be learned the car ferry, loaded with all she could carry, left Milwaukee late on Thursday for Ludington. A few hours out of port a heavy gale was encountered. The boat at once began to pitch and toss, and it was not long before the loaded freight cars on the decks became loosened from their moorings and began to careen wildly within the narrow space. The gale increased, and so violent did the sea become that many of the crew and passengers began to fit themselves out with life belts.

Captain Peter Kilty was on the bridge, and realizing the grave danger in which his vessel was, he began at once to take all precautions possible. To the wireless operator he sent orders to send out the "C. Q. D." signal, and to continue sending it so long as the ship was afloat. The operator followed his instructions, and went down with the wreck, his hand still on

the key of his instrument as the waves of Lake Michigan engulfed the boat.

Her flags half-masted, car ferry No. 17, under command of Capt. Russell, arrived in Ludington on Friday night, with the bodies of Capt. Kilty and several of the crew on board.

The stories told by the survivors are all about the same. The boat began to list shortly before daylight, and it was realized that she was sinking. There was no time to make much preparation. Those who could get them rushed for life-preservers, while others lashed themselves to the life rafts. The seas were running so high it was found impossible to launch any of the small boats, as they would have been dashed to pieces at once.

A few moments before No. 18 went down the crew managed to work the twenty-nine loaded cars overboard, in the hope that the boat would right itself. But the effort came too late. Too much water had entered, and the fires had been extinguished. A minute later the boat went down. She sank like a bullet, and drew down with her the bodies of many who had jumped into the swirling waters at the last moment.

# BRITAIN WINS MAIN POINT

## Decision of the International Tribunal in the Fisheries Dispute.

A despatch from The Hague says: The International Arbitration Tribunal on Wednesday handed down its decision in the fisheries dispute between the United States and Great Britain. While the American Government is sustained on the greater number of points, the important question, regarding the three-mile limit, has been decided in favor of Great Britain. This was the most important of all the points submitted.

The points which the United States wins are numbers 2, 3, 4, 6 and 7 out of a total of seven points. Points 1 and 5 were decided in favor of Great Britain. It was the fifth point which had to do with the three-mile limit question. It was put in the form of a question and read: "From where must be measured the three marine miles of any coast, bays, creeks or harbors referred to in article 1 of the British-American Treaty of 1818?"

It has been the contention of the United States fishermen that three miles limit should be measured from any point of the Canadian or Newfoundland shore and that therefore they had the right to fish in the middle of any bay or estuary having a radius of more than three miles. The British contention was that the limit should be measured from an imaginary line connecting the headlands.

cided in favor of Great Britain the points of equity raised by America will be examined by a committee of experts.

Point 1, in which Great Britain was sustained, embodies the question of whether any local regulation adopted by a British colony must be submitted to any foreign power having a treaty on a similar subject with the Imperial British Government.

The Americans, although they lost point five, gain some concessions. Under the decision they will be allowed to employ aliens in their fishing and are not liable to light-house duties. Neither are they compelled to enter their vessels at the Customs Houses. The words "bays, harbors and creeks" referring to Labrador in the Treaty of 1818, apply also to Newfoundland, and American vessels when fishing do not lose their right of trading.

The reading of the decision occupied more than two hours.

### SATISFACTION AT OTTAWA.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The decision in the fisheries case at The Hague is generally regarded here as a distinct victory for the British case. The establishment of the claim of complete autonomy in framing regulations, so long denied by the United States, is regarded

# THE WORLD'S MARKETS

## REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—Ontario Wheat—Old No. 2 winter nominal at 4.02 outside; new, 95c to 96c outside, according to location.

Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern (old), \$1.11, (new), \$1.10; No. 3 northern, \$1.07 1-2 at lake ports for immediate shipments.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 69 1-2c to 70c; No. 3 yellow, 68 1-2c Toronto freights.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2 40c; No. 3 Canada western, 38 1-2c at lake ports, for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 37c to 38c outside; No. 3 white, 36c to 37c outside, 40c to 41c on track, Toronto; new oats, nominally, 34c to 35c outside.

Peas—No. 2, 76c to 78c. Manitoba Flour—Quotations at Toronto are:—First patents, \$5.90; second patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.20; 90 per cent., Glasgow freights, 25s.

Ontario Flour—New winter wheat flour, for future delivery, \$3.80 to \$3.90 at the mills.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, \$20 per ton; shorts, \$22 per ton on track, Toronto.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creamery prints, 25c to 26c; do., solids, 24c; separator prints, 23c to 24c; dairy prints, 21c to 22c; do., solids, 20c; inferior (bakers), 18c to 19c.

Eggs—19c and 20c to 24c per dozen for selects.

Cheese—11 1-2c per lb. for large cheese and at 11 3-4c per lb. for twins.

Beans—\$2 to \$2.10 per bushel for primes and \$2.15 for hand-picked.

Honey—8c to 10c per lb. in 60-pound tins; 5 to 10 pound tins at 9 1-2c to 10 1-2c; No. 1 comb honey at \$1.75 to \$2 per dozen; No. 2 at \$1.50 per dozen.

Potatoes—The local wholesale trade is still paying 70c to 90c per bag to farmers for Ontario potatoes.

### PROVISIONS.

Wholesale quotations:—Rolls—Smoked, 15 1-2c; medium and light hams, 19c to 19 1-2c; heavy, 18c to 18 1-2c; bacon, 19c to 20c.

Pork—Short cut, \$30 to \$30.50 per barrel; mess, \$27.50 to \$28.

Lard—Tierces, 14 1-4c; tubs, 14 1-2c; pails, 14 3-4c; stocks steady.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, tons and cases, 15c to 15 1-2c; backs (plain), 20c to 21c; backs (pea-meal), 20 1-2c to 21 1-2c.

Green meats out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

### BUSINESS IN MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 13.—Oats—No. 2 Canadian Western, 41 3-4c to 42c; No. 3, 40 3-4c to 40 1-2c. Barley—No. 1, 53 to 54c; No. 4, 50c. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, 86; do., seconds, \$5.50; Winter wheat patents, \$5.75; Manitoba wheat patents, \$5.30; straight rollers, \$5.25; do., in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.60; extras, \$2.15 to \$2.25.

# Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909. "I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took 'Fruit-a-tives', and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine". Charles Barrett. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50—or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### MR. ROBLIN THREATENED.

## Crazy Italian Sends Manitoba Premier a Letter.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The release on their own recognizances of six Italians committed for trial from the city Police Court, charged with "Black Hand" extortion, brings to light the fact that about the time of their arrest Premier Roblin received in his morning mail a badly written letter threatening his life. The letter was traced to an Italian named Paloni, at Lac du Bonnet, where the alleged Black Hand Society is supposed to have been organized. Paloni was traced to Winnipeg, but when arrested was found to be insane. He is now in Selkirk asylum.

### ACETYLENE GAS EXPLODED.

## Brick Block in Scotland Village Was Badly Wrecked.

A despatch from Brantford says: The brick block owned by Charles Van Dusen, a Scotland village merchant, was badly wrecked on Friday night by an explosion of an acetylene gas lighting plant which supplied the village. The lights had become low, and more carbide was put in the generator. The explosion was instantaneous and knocked the rear end of the building out and displaced the roof. The occupants had a narrow escape.

### FIVE STORES LOOTED.

## A Bad Gang Visits Town of Redvers, Saskatchewan.

A despatch from Redvers, Sask., says: Burglars, believed to be the gang that has been operating in western towns for some weeks past, looted five stores here on Saturday night and attempted to gain an entry to two others by breaking the glass. They were surprised by the occupants of the building when they attempted to enter the bank offices. About 3.30 on Sunday morning a rig was heard driving at a furious pace from the town northward.

United States fishermen that three miles limit should be measured from any point of the Canadian or Newfoundland shore and that therefore they had the right to fish in the middle of any bay or estuary having a radius of more than three miles. The British contention was that the limit should be measured from an imaginary line connecting the headlands.

While the first question is de-

### GERMAN MEAT FAMINE.

#### Government May Remove Restrictions Against Cattle.

A despatch from Berlin says: The scarcity of meat and the high prices because of the tariff are increasing the general complaint against the present conditions. Meetings have been held at many places throughout Germany at which resolutions were adopted entreating the Government to open up the frontiers for the admission of cattle whether dead or alive, in order to relieve the meat famine. The demands made at these meetings include the admission of American canned meats.

### SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.

#### Boy Killed While Looking Into a Shooting Gallery.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Great excitement prevailed among the thousands in attendance at the Dominion Exhibition on Thursday afternoon, when eleven-year-old Harry Brundage fell dead, shot through the heart by a bullet from a rifle in the hands of twelve-year-old Humphrey Williams. Brundage was looking through a hole in the side of the partition of a shooting gallery, watching Williams load a rifle to shoot at a mark, when the charge went off and he fell dead. Williams and the proprietor of the shooting gallery were arrested.

### ACROSS ATLANTIC IN A DAY.

#### Aeroplanes Will in Five Years Go 100 Miles an Hour.

A despatch from London says: J. B. Moisant, the aviator who performed the feat of bringing passengers from Paris to London, prophesied on Thursday afternoon that in five years aeroplanes will be fly-

### SATISFACTION AT OTTAWA.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The decision in the fisheries case at The Hague is generally regarded here as a distinct victory for the British case. The establishment of the claim of complete autonomy in framing regulations, so long denied by the United States, is regarded with extreme satisfaction.

ing across the Atlantic in 24 hours. "In less than two years," he said, "there will be an aeroplane with an engine of 200 horse-power thrusting the machine through the air at 100 miles an hour."

### GUN TO SHELL AIRSHIPS.

#### New Weapon Introduced During the Prussian Manoeuvres.

A despatch from Elbing, Prussia, says: During the army manoeuvres on Thursday a new Erhardt gun for shelling dirigibles was brought into action against the Parseval. A dozen blanks were fired before the airship was out of range. The gun was mounted on an automobile carriage, capable of high speed, and was sighted by means of reflectors.

### RAILWAY ACROSS AUSTRALIA.

#### Government Will Undertake Construction of One.

A despatch from London says: At Melbourne on Wednesday, Hon. Andrew Fisher, in his Budget speech, announced that the Government would undertake the construction of a transcontinental railway, at a cost of £4,000,000. He extended a cordial welcome to British emigrants.

Early showings of fabrics for suits are mostly tweed and serge, in mixed colorings. Velvets will be extremely fashionable for winter wear, in dark colors with a fine stripe of another hue.

Towne—My wife's nerves are such peculiar things. She always worries when she's having a dress made just as if—Browne (interrupting)

Huh! My wife only seems to worry when she isn't having one made.

## REVENUE TO BE \$120,000,000

### Increase of Over \$7,000,000 in Dominion Revenue for Five Months.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The statement of Dominion revenue and expenditure for August and for the first five months of the current fiscal year shows that the promise of "a vaster surplus than has been" is being steadily borne out. The total revenue for August was \$10,174,620, and for the five months \$45,830,370, increases, respectively, of \$1,705,032 and \$7,330,210. If the same rate of increase is maintained for the balance of the year this year's revenue will reach \$120,000,000, or nearly eighteen millions more than last year. Expenditure

on the other hand, shows comparatively little increase. For the five months the expenditure on consolidated fund account was \$27,546,017, or \$1,192,838 more than for the same period of last year, and \$18,284,353 less than the revenue.

Expenditure on capital account for the five months totalled \$9,161,450, an increase of \$84,798, as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

The net debt of the Dominion at the end of the month was \$327,245,552, a decrease during the month of \$1,270,135.

Montreal, Sept. 13.—Oats—No. 2 Canadian Western, 41-3-4 to 42c; No. 3, 40-3-8 to 40-1-2c. Barley—No. 1, 53 to 54c; No. 4, 50c. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$6; do., seconds, \$5.50; Winter wheat patents, \$5.75; Manitoba wheat patents, \$5.30; straight rollers, \$5.25; do., in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.60; extras, \$2.15 to \$2.25. Feed—Ontario bran, \$20.50 to \$21; Ontario middlings, \$22; Manitoba bran, \$20; Manitoba shorts, \$22; pure grain mouillie, \$31 to \$32; mixed mouillie, \$25 to \$28. Cheese—western, 11 to 11-8c; eastern 10-5-8 to 10-3-4c. Butter—Choicest 23-4 to 24c; seconds at 23-1-4 to 23-1-2c. Eggs—Selected stock were made at 23-1-2 to 24c; No. 1 stock 19 to 19-1-2c; straight receipts, 19c; and No. 2 stock, 13 to 14c.

### UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Wheat—Spring wheat, No. 1 Northern, carloads store, \$1.17-1-4; Winter, No. 2 red, \$1.01; No. 3 extra, red, 98c; No. 2 white, 99-1-2c; No. 2 mixed, \$1.00. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 62-1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 61-1-2c; No. 3 corn, 61c; No. 4 corn, 59c, all on track through billed. Oats—No. 2 white, 36-3-4c; No. 3 white, 36c; No. 4 white, 35-1-4c. Barley—Feed to malting, 70 to 76c. Rye—No. 2 on track, 76c.

Minneapolis, Sept. 13.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, September, \$1.10; December, \$1.11-3-8; May, \$1.15-1-2.

### LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 13.—There were no choice cattle on the market, a few of the best steers sold at about 53-4c per lb.; pretty good animals 41-4 to 51-2; common stock, 3 to 4c per lb.; milch cows, \$30 to \$65 each; grass fed calves, 21-2 to 4c per lb.; good veals, 5 to 61-2c per lb. Sheep, 33-4 to 4c per lb.; lambs, 61-2 to 7c per lb. Good lots of hogs sold at about 91-4c per lb.; long run hogs brought a little more, while short run hogs brought less; heavy hogs sold at 8 to 81-2c per lb.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—There was a strong demand for stockers and feeders. Owing to their scarcity prices took a sharp upward turn. Choice feeders selling at \$5.25 to \$5.50; stockers, 700 to 900 lbs., at \$4.75 to \$5.10. Milkers and springers continue to sell well, a few choice cows selling at \$70 to \$80. Sheep, lambs and calves were steady and unchanged. Hogs—Selects were quoted at \$8.65 to \$8.70 f.o.b. and \$9 fed and watered.

### NEW ONTARIO FARMS.

#### Free Homesteads Available Without Leaving Province.

A despatch from Toronto says: An excellent pamphlet has been issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture on the merits of lands offered for settlement in New Ontario and explaining the easy terms the Government accords the bona-fide settler. A number of letters from settlers who have tested the country for periods from six to thirteen years are included, and prove that there is no reason for passing by this territory to go to the Western provinces. Wheat crops of 35 bushels to the acre are common in New Ontario, and a plentiful supply of lumber, besides fish and game and easy access to the railways should be considered inducement enough to the man embarked on an agriculture life.

right and attempted to gain an entry to two others by breaking the glass. They were surprised by the occupants of the building when they attempted to enter the bank offices. About 3.30 on Sunday morning a rig was heard driving at a furious pace from the town northward.

### JUMPED FROM TRAIN.

#### But Man About to be Deported Was Soon Recaptured.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Herman Peterson, known as the "Terrible Swede," arrested here some weeks ago for demanding food from a local housewife at the point of a pistol, was being deported by the immigration authorities, on Thursday, when he jumped from a train running 30 miles an hour, near Coteau, and escaped. He was recaptured in a haystack ten miles away about five hours later.

### PORK PRICES WERE HIGH.

#### Packers Quoted Them at 18 Cents Per Pound Wholesale.

A despatch from Chicago says: Fresh pork loins were quoted by packers on Tuesday at 13 cents a pound wholesale, which is said to be the highest price ever reached in the history of the pork packing industry at Chicago. Retail prices ranged from 24 to 26 cents a pound, also establishing new high records. Despite the high prices, managers of the packers' branch houses assert that they could not get all the pork loins they needed to meet the requirements of consumers.

### HARNESS THE WIND.

#### Professor Fessenden Proposes a Novel Scheme.

A despatch from London says: Prof. Fessenden, at the British Association meetings, outlined the possibilities of harnessing the wind and the sun to produce electrical energy. He said that a number of windmills around the coast could give power enough to run all the railways, factories, and electric light stations in Great Britain, but he thought (humorously) that with solar energy Great Britain could not do so well. Sir W. White doubted the practicability of the scheme.

### DEFERTILIZER DETECTED.

#### British Association Hears of a Discovery in Agriculture.

A despatch from Sheffield, England, says: At Wednesday's session of the British Association Drs. Russell and Hutchinson announced the discovery of the micro-organism which destroys the bacteria which are essential to fertility of the soil. It is believed that this is the most important agricultural discovery of the last half century.

Joseph Lang and John Montgomery were drowned at Moose Jaw by the upsetting of their boat.

The Experimental Union meetings will be held at Guelph in January instead of the time of the Winter Fair.

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.



# HEALTH

## WHEN TO EAT FRUIT.

To obtain the most benefit from the succulent fruits they should be eaten at the end of the chief meal. Bananas are an exception and may be eaten with any meal. They are very acceptable cut in thin slices and eaten with bread and butter. Stewed fruits often have their virtues wasted through being eaten at the wrong time. Six or eight stewed prunes half an hour before breakfast are beneficial; so are stewed figs or stewed apples eaten before breakfast.

Peeled oranges cut into thin slices so that the juice is set free, with castor sugar strewn over the slices, are not unlike pineapple and form a highly efficacious aid to digestion. Grapes should never be eaten except after the chief meal of the day. Taken when the stomach is comparatively empty, they are a specially harmful fruit.

## MYALGIA.

If you have suffered from an attack of severe muscular pain in the small of the back which your physician has treated under the name of myalgia, and some friend speaks of your illness as lumbago, you need not feel insulted, as the two words apply to the same affliction. Myalgia simply means pain in the voluntary muscles. If it occurs in the back it is known as lumbago; if it affects the muscles of the neck it is called torticollis; and if the chest muscles are the sufferers the affection is known as pleurodynia. Myalgia, although extremely uncomfortable while it lasts, is a temporary disorder, generally brought about by a slight strain or wrenching of the muscles, or by a local "catching cold," and in many cases by a combination of these two causes.

For the reason that an attack of myalgia cannot always be readily traced to its cause, it is not always easy to find the right drug to treat it. Naturally in the gouty subject treatment of the gout is called for, while in malaria remedies for malaria will help the lumbago, although they will be of no service at all to one suffering from intestinal indigestion. At the same time, whatever the cause, the local treatment will be about the same in all cases, because it is directed especially to the relief of the pain.

This local treatment may be summed up in two words—rest and warmth in the first place until the worst of the pain has been relieved.

In some cases the pain of lumbago is so severe that it calls for more radical measures, but pain-stilling or narcotic drugs should never be given for it except under the direction of a physician. Heat may be applied either in the dry or the moist form. Sometimes a hot flaxseed poultice, with a little mustard added, and a day's rest in bed will suffice for a cure. The old-fashioned practise of wrapping a flat-iron in flannel and applying it to the painful spot is a good way of getting dry heat.

After the acute pain has subsided, there is nothing better than massage to persuade the muscles back to their normal work again. A lin-

## CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

### HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

#### Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

##### CANADA.

Mrs. Overholt of Eastwood dropped dead at Woodstock on Friday. The Grand Trunk Pacific has purchased a site for a hotel at Victoria, B. C.

A plan for a railway from the boundary to Peace River is now before the Alberta Government.

It is stated at Winnipeg that the Hudson Bay Company will make large extensions to their stores there.

The new Grand Trunk Pacific elevator at Port William, said to be the largest in the world, is open for business.

Mr. David Horn, chief grain inspector at Winnipeg, has resigned to take the management of an elevator at Port Arthur.

The regulations regarding the transportation and muzzling of dogs in Ontario will not be relaxed until December at the earliest.

A jury at Greta, Man., returned a verdict indicating murder in the case of C. Hiebert, who was found dead in his house with a wound in his head.

The C. P. R. night operator at Indian Head was held up by an armed man and robbed of ten dollars. Twenty dollars was also taken from the till.

An Italian Government agent has been inspecting land in the west, and says the Italian Government is about to encourage the emigration of a good class of farmers.

Mr. Orvid Jacobson, Norwegian Consul at Montreal, warns his fellow-countrymen against coming to Canada to work on railway construction, on the ground that contractors do not treat their men fairly, and the precautions against accident are not properly observed.

##### GREAT BRITAIN.

Holman Hunt, the artist, is dead. The investiture of the Prince of Wales will take place at Carnarvon in July next.

Loraine, the actor who has taken to flying, flew almost across the Irish Sea in his aeroplane on Sunday.

##### UNITED STATES.

Lloyd W. Bowers, United States Solicitor-General, is dead.

A Legislative Committee has begun an investigation of graft charges at Albany.

Ten men were killed by the fall of a rock in the old Erie tunnel at New York.

Many R. Rinehart, the Pittsburg authoress, is in danger of becoming totally blind.

W. R. Hearst has called on Col. Roosevelt to wage war on the Republican bosses in New York.

Three men lost their lives in a fire on the United States battleship North Dakota off Fort Monroe, on Thursday.

The State Department at Washington has expressed the opinion that the award of The Hague tribunal is a victory for the United States.

John F. Ehrsgott, of Yarmouth,

## GILLETT'S

### THE Standard Article

Ready for use in any quantity.

Useful for five hundred purposes.

A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Use only the Best.



SOLD EVERYWHERE

For Making Soap.  
For Softening Water.  
For Removing Paint.  
For Disinfecting Sinks, Closets, Drains, etc.

# EYE

## BRITISH UNIONS MAY STRIKE

### Repudiation of Contracts by the Unions Threatens General Disaster.

A despatch from London says: "Industrial war" is the caption under which the London newspapers, from the Times down to the organ of the Labor party, exploit the situation which has suddenly arisen in the principal centres of British industry. Chaos is a correct description of the effect that will be produced in the relations of capital and labor in this country if the new attitude assumed by trades unionism is persisted in. One of the principal unions has deliberately voted a repudiation of the sanctity of contracts and in favor of the open violation of pledges. Incidentally, they have overthrown their own leaders and defied discipline. Nor is this an altogether isolated action of a great labor organization. A few weeks ago a large sec-

tion of the employees of the great railway systems did the same thing, but in that case the men's union as a whole repudiated the action of their fellows and induced them to return to work. It is not alone the great shipbuilding industry which will now be paralyzed by Friday's vote of the boilermakers. Sunday's news is that stoppage of work by the whole cotton spinning industry in the Midlands, by all the mines in Wales, and by the staff of the Great Northern Railway System, is imminent. It should be understood that responsible leaders of all branches of trade unionism regards the men's attitude with the utmost dismay. They admit among themselves that the crisis involves the fate of trades unionism.

## LOOKS BLACK FOR CRIPPEN

### Miss Ethel Leneve is Said to Have Sworn to a Confession.

A despatch from London says: Ethel Leneve has confessed to all that she knows concerning the fate of Belle Elmore Crippen. When the preliminary hearing of the prisoners is continued, Miss Leneve's confession, which is in affidavit form, will be presented as the principal evidence of the prosecution. It is understood that Mr. Thomas Humphreys, who is conducting the prosecution, will then consent to have the girl released on bail, provided she can find a bondsman.

When the charge of murder

against the girl was reduced to one of being an accessory after the fact, it became evident that Miss Leneve was being approached. If, as now seems certain, she consents to turn King's evidence, she will escape with nominal punishment. If, however, she should be found guilty of being an accessory after the fact, she would be liable to be hanged, though the sentence in such case is usually 20 years.

With the girl's testimony thrown into the balance against him, the case looks black for Crippen.

## Fashion Hints

the front and back.

The narrow silhouette is being adhered to with every prospect of its continuation.

A handsome costume of soft blue chiffon is embroidered with a conventional design in white crystal beads.

For early fall wear middle aged

added, and a day's rest in bed will suffice for a cure. The old-fashioned practise of wrapping a flat-iron in flannel and applying it to the painful spot is a good way of getting dry heat.

After the acute pain has subsided, there is nothing better than massage to persuade the muscles back to their normal work again. A liniment may be rubbed in at the same time, and sufficient friction used to redden the surface of the skin. The affected muscle will recover much more rapidly if exercised, and when the acute pain has lessened, the patient should be encouraged to practise gentle movements of the parts. —Youth's Companion.

## KILLED BY HER HUSBAND?

Body of Woman Found in Her Home on Fraser River.

A despatch from New Westminster, B. C., says: The dead body of Mrs. George Reid, who is supposed to have been murdered at 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning, was found in her home at Clayburn, on the south side of the Fraser River, opposite Mission City, the same night, and her husband, who is missing, is suspected by the police of having committed the deed. A razor was the weapon employed. The couple were strangers to the village, having come there only one week ago, and no person in the neighborhood was at all well acquainted with them. They lived very much to themselves, but neighbors say they knew of no trouble between the two.

## PAYING PRICE OF PESSIMISM.

Western Farmers Should Have Called for More Help.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Up to the present 9500 farm laborers have been brought into the west from eastern provinces by the C. P. R. Up to this time last year the number exceeded 20,000. The cause of the falling off is attributed by the C. P. R. officials to the fact that farmers, during the early part of the season, estimated that their crops this year would not be up to the standard of last year. On these grounds they did not make application early in the season for men. It is estimated that 10,000 men and more are needed in order that the wheat growers may have sufficient help in completing the harvesting of the crops.

## FORGOT HIS LATCH KEY.

Roomer on Fire Escape Mistaken for Burglar.

A despatch from New York says: Samuel Davis, thinking of his approaching marriage, forgot his night key when he went out on Tuesday night to call on his fiancée, and returning to his home in St. Mark's Place, Brooklyn, found himself locked out. He went to the roof, intending to come down the fire escape to his room. There have been many burglaries in the neighborhood recently and when John Guarrato saw Davis' form on the fire escape, he blazed away with a revolver, killing Davis instantly. Guarrato was arrested.

George Chavez, a Peruvian aviator, reached an altitude of 8,792 feet in France on Thursday.

fire on the United States battleship North Dakota off Fort Monroe, on Thursday.

The State Department at Washington has expressed the opinion that the award of The Hague tribunal is a victory for the United States.

John F. Ehr Gott of Yarmouth, N. S., was arrested at Boston and taken to New York to face a charge of defrauding the United States Customs eight years ago.

Some fifty-eight persons, many of them accused of first degree murder in connection with the lynching of a private detective in July, have been placed on trial at Newark, Ohio.

## GENERAL.

Barry III., a renowned St. Bernard dog, was killed in an avalanche in the Alps.

## SHOT BY HIS SON.

James Dearden Dies in Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: James Dearden of Melbourne, Que., died in the Royal Victoria Hospital on Wednesday as the result of wounds in the abdomen sustained a few days ago at his home. His thirteen-year-old son was cleaning a rusty gun on a table, and was apparently not aware that it was loaded. The gun was accidentally discharged, and Mr. Dearden received the full effect of the contents. He was hurried to the hospital, and everything done to save his life, but in vain.

## Fashion Hints

### SEEN IN PARIS SHOPS.

The waist line is rising again. Jumper house styles are increasing in favor.

The touch of black is still a feature of fashion.

There are manifold indications of the return of the empire.

Dark blue and black are the favorite costume colors for coat suits.

Waists of black chiffon, marquises, and voiles are prominent.

New toques and turbans generally have sharply upturned brims.

Among the new shades for this fall is "pole nord," a grayish blue.

The mushroom shape returns very strongly in fall millinery styles.

In the new coat suits the coats range in length from thirty-six to forty inches.

Lace, chiffon, and marquise are extremely fashionable for dressy fall costumes.

Fall tailor makes very strongly reflect the "hobble" skirt idea of Paris.

Plain colored chiffon and voile are very fashionable over changeable taffeta.

Two toned plumes and enormous pink poppies trim some of the latest hats.

New Gainesborough hat models roll on the left side and droop at

the front and back.

The narrow silhouette is being adhered to with every prospect of its continuation.

A handsome costume of soft blue chiffon is embroidered with a conventional design in white crystal beads.

For early fall wear middle aged women are going to use the black chintilly coat lined with chiffon and silk.

Velvet and velveteen give promise of being very fashionable for the more dressy coat suits.

Among the most striking trimmings for fall gowns are embroideries done in very heavy silks and the metallic threads. Some are enriched by jewels.

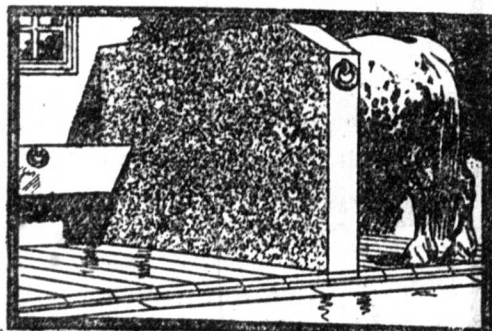
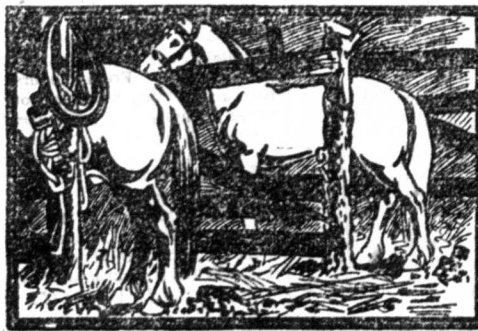
The new waists to be worn with tailored suits as well as the waists of costumes will be of chiffon or marquise in dark tones which match the suit.

Types of the narrow skirt now the vogue in Paris are seen on this side of the Atlantic, but the most pronounced effects are seen often in suits than in dresses.

Scarfs grow in favor. For day wear with tailor costumes the supple satin scarf is worn. For afternoon dress the scarf of mousseline de soie or voile. For receptions the large empire scarf makes a pretty accompaniment, and for evening wear luminous scarfs of bright tones contrasting with the costumes are worn.

## Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs . . . 25 cents.



## Which of These Pictures Best Represents Your Stable?

If your Stable interior is of wood, you'll do well to tear down those old, unsightly stalls and mangers—and build new ones of Concrete.

In fact, the entire Stable—inside and out—should be built of Concrete.

This is the modern material—it has the merits of lightness, endurance, and economy—and is sanitary.

The farmer himself can, by its use, make many little improvements that, with any other material, would require the employment of skilled labor.

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## "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

Tells you how to use concrete in constructing:

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|----------------|----------------|------------------|
| Barns          | Hens' Nests    | Stables          |
| Cisterns       | Hitching Posts | Stairs           |
| Dairies        | Horse Blocks   | Stalls           |
| Dipping Tanks  | Houses         | Steps            |
| Foundations    | Poultry Houses | Tanks            |
| Fence Posts    | Root Cellars   | Troughs          |
| Feeding Floors | Silos          | Walks            |
| Gutters        | Shelter Walls  | Well Curbs       |
|                |                | Etc., etc., etc. |



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You may send me a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

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# The Deserter

The sturdy clockwork figure paces the ground under the dark archway; a chill winter's night, a grey mist rising, blurred figures flit across the wide, bare barrack-square. A long, wailing note from a distant bugle, the sentry pauses an instant in his stride, gazes at the dully ticking clock overhead, takes absolutely no notice of the hundred and one khaki-clad figures bustling past—laughing faces, young lads back from some local music-hall; grim, older faces with much to do with their shilling a day.

A patrol hurries past—the military police!

In yonder low room thirty tongues are chattering:

"Woodie's bolted!"

The deserter trudges a dark, country road. He's left the Army now. Uniform gone; dropped in a tidy heap by a lonely oak. He's free; but he is a criminal. When dawn comes he is far beyond the reach of that scurrying patrol.

He pauses at an eating-room; appetizing fumes pour out of the open door. The workingman is there in force. "Coffee an' two slabs" are much in demand. He enters stiffly, sits stiffly, and two keen-eyed men, who have waited, make a signal. He's caught, but eats his breakfast happily in ignorance. Pays like a man. He'll start afresh. He'll bury the past. He rises, slouches across the room like a tramp.

"Halt!"

Instinctively he stands stiff, plays into the enemy's hands.

Two keen-eyed men block the way. A glitter of handcuffs, a murmur of sympathy from a crowd of ne'er-do-wells, then a brief struggle. His Army training stands him in good stead. A smashing blow, and one is down. A rush, and he is free! A roar of encouragement from the mob, he darts across the street, gives one look behind, and "Clang! Clang!" a jar of brakes, a scream, a harsh groan, and shudder as the big car comes to rest.

Two white-faced men of the law stand silent as the mangled form is withdrawn.

The deserter has gone to be judged!—London Answers.

## A WILD BEAST'S LEAP.

### In Broad Jumping School Boys Can Beat Them.

A schoolboy who is a fair athlete can outjump, on the flat, a panther, a tiger or a lion. Not that there have ever been actual competitions between the boys in the schools of the country and these wild beasts, whose prowess has made them dreaded, but the records of the scholastic athletic meets and the records of the biggest and strongest animals in captivity have been compared.

When Herr Karl Hagenbeck, the famous animal-trainer, was building his zoological park at Stellingen, in Germany, he decided to employ a novel method to keep the carnivora within safe bounds and yet give them almost entire liberty. He therefore built for them what he called glens where they would have plenty of shelter, but

## THEY RARELY COMPLAIN

### INVALIDS LESS TROUBLE THAN TRIVIAL COMPLAINTS

#### Some Wait Too Long Before Securing Advice—Others Worry Constantly.

Two extreme classes of invalids are described in a note in the *Lancet*, namely, those who, though stricken with some serious, or even fatal malady, say nothing about it, and those who complain long and loudly about trivial ailments. Says the writer:—"The really sick patients who do not seek medical advice or complain may be divided into four classes. Firstly, there is the patient who suspects some very serious or fatal disorder—for instance, a woman who suspects she has a cancer. We say suspects, but she practically knows, and yet she dreads to be told the fact, with the result that she hesitates to submit herself to a medical verdict until she is past the reach of effective aid. Secondly, there is that class composed of people who take a somewhat fatalistic view of life or death and who tell themselves that it is no use worrying and that they will just go on.

#### AS LONG AS THEY CAN.

Thirdly, there is the class composed of persons suffering from some very chronic complaint, such as, for instance, the business man suffering from granular kidney. He is conscious of feeling vaguely unwell, but having so much to attend to, and never 'bothering much about himself,' as he expresses it, he goes on with his daily occupation until one day a cerebral hemorrhage or an acute pleural effusion strikes him unexpectedly down, or perhaps one morning he wakes to find himself partially blind. And lastly, there are those brave souls who, knowing that they are doomed within a few years at the most, take up their burden for the sake of those near and dear to them, or for very love of labor, and work with undiminished courage to the end. Robert Louis Stevenson was the type of this class of sufferers, and our own profession can afford other shining examples. The name of John Hunter comes at once to mind.

"Contrast with these that large class of persons who with nothing whatever definite the matter with them, or with nothing but some illness which is due to their own self-indulgence, fly from one medical man to another, while in the intervals of orthodox treatment they dose themselves with all the

#### VARIOUS QUACK REMEDIES

which figure so largely in the advertisement columns of the daily press and the popular monthly magazines. They always are complaining, never satisfied, and are a nuisance to themselves, to their friends, and to their medical man for the time being. The type of this class is the man who habitually overindulges his stomach and who translates the resulting frequent attacks of cardiac palpitation into the warnings of approaching death proceeding from a heart in a condition of hopeless disease. The contrast is a remarkable illustration of the complexity of human nature, and can only be paralleled by the way in which the really poor suffer in heroic silence, while the loafer pa-

## GENEROUS MILLIONAIRES.

### Give Large Sums of Money for Medical Research.

In giving \$1,075,000 for the foundation and endowment of medical research fellowships Mr. Otto Beit has followed the example of several millionaires who have proved themselves public benefactors. The largest gift to the medical world on record was the \$6,000,000 which was bequeathed to the Pasteur Institute by the late M. Osiris, under peculiar circumstances.

M. Osiris, who was a rich Jew, founded in 1903 a triennial prize of \$20,000 to be bestowed on "the person who had rendered the greatest service to the human race during the three preceding years." The prize was awarded to Dr. Roux, the head of the Pasteur Institute, for the discovery of the "anti-diphtheria serum." M. Osiris was much astonished to learn that Dr. Roux had made over the whole of the money to the institute of which he was the head. The millionaire said nothing at the time but at his death it was found that he had left the bulk of his wealth to the Pasteur Institute as a token of admiration for the scientific attainments and self-abnegation of Dr. Roux.

One of the most philanthropic of men is Sir Ernest Cassel, who, amongst other acts of generosity, gave \$200,000 for the investigation of eye diseases in Egypt and \$1,000,000 to the Midhurst Sanatorium for Consumptives; while Lord Strathcona has given, roughly speaking, over \$5,000,000 for hospital work, and his cousin, Lord Mount Stephen, has been equally generous.

Some time ago Mr. W. W. Astor gave \$250,000 to the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children as a fund for the building of a new out-patients' department, to be dedicated to the memory of his little daughter, Gwendoline Astor, who had died. The late Mr. George Herring left \$3,000,000 to the Hospital Sunday Fund, while at the beginning of last year \$50,000 was anonymously and unconditionally placed at the disposal of the managers of the Royal Institution by a lady. The donor's name has never been revealed.

## BLACK HUNDREDS ACTIVE.

### A Fresh Anti-Semitic Campaign Started in Russia.

Whether more blood must flow before the Jewish question is definitely settled in Russia is the question uppermost in the minds of the Hebrew communities in the empire. The anti-Semitic elements are joining forces to oppose the bill for the abolition of the pale of settlement in which the main hope of the Russian Jews is centered. That measure is held over until the Duma meets again in the Fall.

Petition on petition has been sent meanwhile to the Czar by the Union of True Russian Men (the notorious Black Hundreds) in which the Jews are charged with all the crimes on the calendar, including corruption of the press and of the police and with inciting cornering of trade. The pale of settlement, the perpetuation of which is desired by the anti-Semitic Black Hundreds, was designed to keep the Jews permanently herded together

## LUCKY HITS IN BUSINESS

### SUDDEN IDEAS WHICH HAVE MADE FORTUNES.

#### Here are a Few Instances of Lucky Inspirations Which Have Led to Success.

Commerce is full of romance. A man of business has a "happy thought," and it leads on to fortune. A millionaire said the other day, "Most of my best notions have come to me on sleepless nights." No one can explain just how and when the idea will come which may turn the tide and bring fame and fortune. Here are a few instances of lucky inspirations which have led to success.

Some years ago a firm of printers in Paris was executing a large order for almanacs. Each sheet had to be punched with a small hole for eyeletting. A great heap of the tiny circles of colored paper accumulated in the room. One of the workmen took up a handful and threw the paper over a girl who was passing. She retaliated by throwing a shower over him, and soon others followed the example. A miniature snowstorm was in progress when the head of the firm appeared. In an instant he saw that the material was here for

#### A BATTLE OF CONFETTI.

Instead of throwing away the punched out circles of paper, he ordered special machinery for turning out this new kind of confetti. That firm now turns out as much as fifty tons of confetti a week! Soldiers all over the world wear khaki now-a-days. Yet few people know the haphazard way in which the olive-colored canvas-cloth rose into popularity.

For several years a greenish-brown cotton material was supplied to British troops in India. It had, however, the defect of fading when washed with soap. A Manchester man was told one day by an officer that the first firm which could produce a cotton drill incapable of fading would make a fortune. He came home determined to discover the secret. For years he searched for an olive dye which would be impervious to soap or soda. At last he and an enthusiastic colleague found a piece of dyed cloth which kept its color under every chemical test. The puzzling thing about it was that other pieces cut from the same cloth faded when soaped.

After months of experiments the problem was solved. The little piece of cloth which resisted soap had been dyed by a liquid which had rested in a metal dish of

#### A CERTAIN KIND.

Evidently this metal had added the quality necessary to fadelessness. From this point the rest was easy. The khaki of the present day was quickly evolved, and the demand for it all over the world is enormous.

Observation of Nature has often suggested ideas to business men. Many years ago James G. Blaine said to Dr. Hill that there was a rapidly-diminishing supply of rags and cotton for paper-making. That set Dr. Hill thinking. One day he came into the office of a paper-manufacturer holding a hornet's

When Herr Karl Hagenbeck, the famous animal-trainer, was building his zoological park at Stellingen, in Germany, he decided to employ a novel method to keep the carnivora within safe bounds and yet give them almost entire liberty. He therefore built for them what he called glens, where they would have plenty of shelter, but where also they would be free to roam about at their own will. So he surrounded his carnivora gorge with a trench or chasm, very deep, and too wide for any of these beasts to leap across. He also so screened the trench with bushes and plants that the visitors to the park would not see the chasm at all.

To ascertain how far these animals were able to leap, he devised the plan of fixing a stuffed pigeon to the projecting branch of a tree. Then in turn he released lions, tigers and panthers into the enclosure where stood the tree. The instant the animals saw the pigeon they exerted themselves to the utmost to reach it. Thus he found that the tigers and lions could barely jump six feet and six inches, while the panther could just reach the branch at a height of ten feet.

Now schoolboys cannot equal these records. The best jump made in scholastic competitions is six feet and two inches, but there are a great many boys in the high schools who can clear the bar at five feet six or seven or eight inches with ease. In broad jumping, however, these school lads can beat the animals.

Herr Hagenbeck tested the broad jumping powers of the beasts in a similar manner, but he used animals which had had some training, and which were more adept at jumping than other beasts of the same species. He found that panthers could barely cover ten feet in a standing jump, and that when they had a running start they could jump at most thirteen or fourteen feet. Tigers also jumped ten feet from a standing start, and on the running jump were able to make several feet more.

But none of these animals were able to come within many feet of the schoolboy record, made four years ago by an Ohio boy, of twenty-three feet, two inches, nor could they get near the mark of the ordinary school athlete, for there are many high-school lads who can make from seventeen to twenty feet.

In his great animal park, Hagenbeck considered it therefore to be entirely safe to surround the quarters of his carnivorous beasts with a trench twenty-eight feet wide. While the animals might take a long run before they leaped, any attempt to jump the trench would cause them to fall into the depths of the chasm.

## NOBILITY IN HARD STRAITS.

A French paper published an account of the straits to which certain bearers of noble names were reduced to earn a living. The Duchess de Saint-Simon is a working housekeeper. The heir of the last Doge of Venice is an actor at the St. Denis theatre, the heirs of Venice in an ornate case, which were confided to the hereditary keeping of his family, repose beneath a glass shade on his mantelpiece. The Capital de Puch, a unique title, one of the noblest in France, is also an actor. The Duchesse de San Severino earns a pittance as assistant in a milliner's shop.

translates the resulting frequent attacks of cardiac palpitation into the warnings of approaching death proceeding from a heart in a condition of hopeless disease. The contrast is a remarkable illustration of the complexity of human nature, and can only be paralleled by the way in which the really poor suffer in heroic silence, while the loafer parades the streets with banners inscribed 'Curse your Charity' at one end of the procession and a collecting-box at the other.'—Literary Digest.

## JUST MUNCH A CARROT.

If You Want Your Checks to be Rosy and Your Eyes Clear.

A fresh complexion and a clear, smooth skin are promised by a writer in the Housekeeper to those who will persist in eating certain vegetables. "It is hard," says this authority, "to select the most valuable from among tomatoes, carrots, lettuce, onions and cucumbers.

Tomatoes, acting upon both liver and kidneys, will clear the skin wonderfully. If the eyeballs have that annoying yellowish tinge that comes from a sluggish liver a generous breakfast dish of raw tomatoes with a little condiments as your palate permits will soon restore the clear white. This juicy vegetable applied directly to the skin readily removes stains and sunburn, and even freckles if not of long standing.

Carrots, raw and cooked, are invaluable, for carrots make good red blood. I have seen the most beautiful clear, creamy complexion directly traceable to a carrot diet. Even a naturally pale complexion takes on a faint undertone of pink.

Many find cucumbers difficult of digestion, and perhaps their best results follow outward application. They make an excellent whitener and soften and refine the skin. Peel, cut in long slices and rub the juicy slices over face, neck and arms. Allow to dry into the skin, washing off afterward with clear tepid water. With frequent treatment in this manner the skin develops a most delicate satiny texture.

Lettuce and celery are excellent for the nerves; eaten in quantities they brighten the eyes and help clear the skin. Onions, poor plebeian onions, have the same effect and are beneficial in a dozen other ways.

If one needs flesh, building up the general health is the only effective method. Plumpness depends largely upon digestion. Potatoes are recommended—or condemned, as the requirement may be—as a fat producer. But it all depends upon one's facility for digesting that particular starch.

Those who fatten on potatoes usually have a tendency to acquire flesh anyway. Rice furnishes a more easily digested starch, and sweet potatoes and parsnips will be far more likely to fatten the very thin girl. Deep breathing will do wonders for a hollow chest and throat.

Olive oil taken internally has a tendency to fill out and smooth the skin. Sometimes there is a sort of scaly roughness on one's skin that stubbornly resists all local applications. A teaspoonful of olive oil taken alone or with lettuce or tomatoes once a day will entirely remove this condition if used faithfully.

in which the Jews are charged with all the crimes on the calendar, including corruption of the press and of the police and with illicit cornering of trade. The pale of settlement, the perpetuation of which is desired by the anti-Semitic Black Hundreds, was designed to keep the Jews permanently herded together in a number of cities where they form from 40 to 70 per cent. of the population.

In villages the Jews are not permitted to reside. Within the pale of settlement Jews form, according to official statistics, eleven one-half per cent. of the population. Outside the pale there are a quarter of a million Jews in Russia. They form .63 per cent. of the population in the Caucasus, .66 per cent. in Siberia, .25 per cent. in Central Russia and .16 per cent in Central Asia.

Part of the anti-Semitic campaign is the indictment by the Black Hundreds of the Liberal leader, Prof. Milliukoff, who visited America some time ago, for complaining in the Duma that the Black Hundreds were offensive to the dignity of the Imperial family and were merely a band of pogrom or massacre organizers. Simultaneously the 100 deputies who signed the bill for the abolition of the pale are to be prosecuted on the ground that the bill undermines the interests of the Orthodox Church.

The anti-Semitic combination is powerful and if it succeeds in stirring up the fanaticism of the rural population there is no knowing to what straits the persecuted race may be brought.

## SENSATION IN BERLIN.

Police Invade Gambling House in Fashionable Street.

A sensation has been caused in Berlin, Germany, by the revelations which followed a raid made by the police on a private gambling club in Wilhelmstrasse in the early hours of Sunday morning. Over 50 guests were caught.

The raid took place at the luxurious dwelling of Josef Matske, a director of an assurance company and a rich man. Several years ago he conceived the idea of turning the hours of night to profit, and accordingly he installed in his apartments a roulette table. Then he formed a company to conduct the bank. Shares of five marks to the number of 1,000 were issued, of which he retained 500 for himself.

Only persons of a certain standing in Berlin society were admitted to this gambling club, and none could participate in the play unless he held a share in the bank. Here night after night rich young men would meet together to play roulette, and not a few women were pleased to stake their money.

At the end of each year the bank paid dividends on its shares, Herr Matske deducting from the profits the cost of keeping up the establishment. It is stated that his income exceeded \$62,000 a year.

At last one of the members of the club who had lost all his fortune at play went to the police and told them the whole story, with the result that a raid was made upon the house. The police confiscated the money lying in the bank, and after taking the names of all present carried away the roulette table,

ous. Observation of Nature has often suggested ideas to business men. Many years ago James G. Blaine said to Dr. Hill that there was a rapidly-diminishing supply of rags and cotton for paper-making. That set Dr. Hill thinking. One day he came into the office of a paper-manufacturer holding a hornet's nest in his hand. "Why cannot you make paper like this?" he said. Dr. Hill's trained eye had seen that the hornet began making its nest by chewing up particles of wood into a fine pulp. That illustration led to the use of wood pulp for making paper. To-day ten acres of spruce forest are cleared every day to provide paper for a single issue of one well-known London newspaper.

## HEALTH BY CARAVAN.

Lessons to English Women in Taking Care of Homes and Children.

The caravan campaign planned by the Women's Health Association of Great Britain began recently when the first caravan started out from London on its mission with a doctor and three nurses to travel through the country and explain to mothers how to take care of themselves, their homes and their children. Should the tour of the first caravan prove satisfactory others will follow.

The caravan, which is called Aurora, carries leaflets which will be distributed everywhere. To the girls of Great Britain one leaflet says:

"The future of the country is in your hands. Look your best by all means, but be your best also; the first attracts to begin with, but the second produces the more lasting effect.

"A healthy girlhood is the best foundation for a happy life!

"You must know about cooking, housekeeping and domestic economy. You must learn about the feeding and the care of children.

"Remember that home making is the most dignified and important profession in the world.

"Accept only the best men as your husbands, paying as much attention to their character as their personal appearance."

A handbill entitled "The Cry of the Children to the Mothers of Great Britain," runs as follows:

Please let me sleep in a cot all to myself and keep my nursery window open.

Please nurse me yourself (as God meant you to) till I am nine months old.

Please feed me regularly, let me sleep all I want and don't stick pins into my clothes and then I promise not to cry.

Please scald or sterilize-dairy milk before giving it to me to drink, and remember to cleanse and scald my bottle every time I use it.

Please don't give me artificial foods unless ordered by the doctor, or scraps of anything left over by the "grownups" or I am afraid I shall be very ill.

Please let me have loose clothes, as I love to move my arms and kick with my legs quite a lot.

Please give me a bath every day and let me splash about as much as I like.

Please let me be out in the open air all you can.

Please don't let lots of stupid grownups kiss and dandle me; it makes me so cross.



## HUMBLE STORE FAVORED.

Many Crowned Heads Have Visited Balmoral Shop.

Queen Mary is enjoying her stay at Balmoral, Scotland. She spends most of the day with her children and together they drive all about the country. One of the first places they visited on their arrival was the one village shop of Balmoral kept by two sisters, Maria and Anne Symon.

This is a sort of general emporium for all the village necessities, from a darning needle to a milk churn, but it has one great specialty. The sisters have the monopoly of selling the Balmoral and Victoria tartans designed by Queen Victoria herself.

The first is a combination of grays and blacks in checks with a red interlacing line and is used for the kilts of the gillies and outdoor servants on the Balmoral estate. The Victoria tartan is a more gaudy arrangement of greens and reds on a white ground and is used for dresses, cloaks, rugs and plaids.

The Symon sisters' little shop has been in existence for many years and has always been visited by the Royal Family and guests at Balmoral. The younger members of the party always get a great deal of amusement by going behind the small counter and selling toys and sweets to each other.

In the little back parlor the aged mother of the present owners many times gave tea to Royal visitors, and many crowned heads, including the present Empress of Russia, have partaken of that beverage with oat cakes, cream scones and jam, for the making of which the old lady was famous. The late King frequently had a cup of tea in the quaint little parlor when returning from a day's shooting on the moors.

## "NO TIP" HOTEL WINS.

Guests Turned Away Prove Success of London's Venture.

The "No Tip" Hotel which started on the Strand, London, last year is enjoying great prosperity. The hotel has been open for 344 nights; the director says that not one room has been empty during all that time, while scores of would-be guests are turned away daily.

Guests who are discovered giving a tip are informed that their rooms have been let for the next night; any employee who accepts a tip is discharged promptly.

The hotel was established by Joseph Lyons, the caterer, who does the largest business in England, and who occupies his spare time by painting in oils and writing sensational stories and melodramas.

The eyes of the proprietors of rival hosteleries have been opened by the public's eagerness to keep some of its money in its pocket.

## STEEL BELTS.

Steel has recently entered a new field, appearing as an effective material for power belts in mills, factories and similar places. Its advantages lie in the reduction of width both of belts and of pulleys, the consequent reduction of weight and expense, and a reduction in the distance between axles necessitated heretofore to secure proper tension of leather belts. Size of pulleys can be increased, and therefore a gain in power secured, because of the reduction of weight and width. Extraordinary speeds, impracticable with leather or rope

## QUAINT TABLE MANNERS

ETIQUETTE OF A CENTURY AGO IN ENGLAND.

Host Commented Upon the Food and Offered It all the Time.

Manuals of etiquette are always amusing reading, but I have before me a little volume published in 1791, which is also interesting for the lights which it throws upon old-fashioned manners. It is called:

THE HONORS OF THE TABLE, or RULES FOR BEHAVIOR DURING MEALS

With the Whole

ART OF CARVING,

illustrated by a variety of cuts,

TOGETHER WITH

directions for going to market with the method of distinguishing good provisions from bad:

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A number of hints or concise lessons for the improvement of Youth, on all occasions in Life.

Dinner parties in those days must have been stiff, unsociable ceremonies. To begin with, all the ladies sat together: "the mistress of the house sits at the upper end, those of superior rank next her, right and left, those next in rank following, then the gentlemen, and the master at the lower end, and nothing is considered as a greater mark of ill-breeding than for a person to interrupt this order, or seat himself higher than he ought."

However, a new fashion had recently set in, "a gentleman and a lady sitting alternately round the table, and this for the better convenience of a lady's being attended to, and served by the gentleman next her."

## A WEARYING PRACTICE.

One thing must have been very wearying was the habit of commenting upon the food and offering it all the time. "The mistress or person who presides should acquaint her guests with what is to come, or, if the whole is put on the table at once, should tell her friends that 'they see their dinner.'"

If any of the company seem backward in asking for wine, it is the part of the master to ask or invite them to drink, or he will be thought to grudge his liquor. As it is unseemly in ladies to call for wine the gentlemen should ask them in turn whether it is agreeable to drink a glass of wine. As eating a great deal is deemed indelicate in a lady (for her manner should be rather divine than sensual), it will be ill manners to help her to a large slice of meat at once or fill her plate too full.

A strange form of politeness is also revealed: "The master or mistress of the table should continue eating whilst any of the company are so employed, and to enable them to do this, they should help themselves accordingly." This is surely carrying politeness to an extreme. Fancy having to go on munching something you did not want simply in order to keep a gluttonous guest in countenance. I suppose that the converse should

## FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

There is a fair amount of general work at Leith Docks.

The scarlet fever epidemic in Perth has become rather alarming.

Edinburgh claims to have already spent \$600,000 in the embellishment of Portobello.

The College of Art will cost the Edinburgh Corporation about \$2,000 per annum.

Aldrie is a town of 25,000 inhabitants, and has a savings bank with deposits exceeding \$130,000.

Queen Mary has become patron of the Royal Edinburgh Society for the Self-Aid of Gentlewomen.

The Edinburgh Town Council will substitute automobiles for horsed engines in the Fire Brigade.

The Duke of Portland has promised \$50,000 towards the erection of municipal buildings for Troon.

Forfar annual Highland games were attended by about 8,000 people, and the events were taken part in by the cream of Scottish athletes.

The income last year of the Hospital for Incurables, Edinburgh, was \$30,365, and the expenditure \$38,595.

Inspector Mackenzie, of the Argyllshire Constabulary, has been appointed superintendent at Oban.

The chief constable reports that 986 crimes and offences were committed in the county of Ayrshire last quarter.

The Treasury has agreed that the minimum salary of Sheriff-Substitutes in Scotland shall be \$3,500 per annum.

The memorial of the late Marquis of Linlithgow is to be placed at the southeast corner of Charlotte Square, Edinburgh.

A Port Glasgow sparrow has been convicted of stealing a diamond ring, the owner of which had left it on the window sill.

All the Scottish societies in the Colonies are to be asked to lend a hand in raising funds to erect the war memorial at Largs.

Helensburgh Town Council have agreed to put in an installation of the Glover West system of gasmaking at a total cost of \$70,000.

The Sirdar of Egypt, Sir F. R. Wingate, who has recovered from his serious illness is spending the summer at Belhaven, Haddingtonshire.

Now that the Auld Brig of Ayr has been once more opened many admirers are disposed to give Robert Burns first place among the Scottish prophets.

Three weeks ago a cornerake flew in at an open window in the premises of Messrs. Telford, joiners, Langholme, and seems to be thriving in captivity.

During last month Lochleven yielded 11,507 trout, of 8,335 lbs. For the four months of April, May, June and July the number of trout taken was 27,595, the weight being 20,036 lbs.

The other day while a sheep with her lamb was attempting to swim from a small island in Loch Roag

## BAY OF FUNDY'S TIDES

RISE FROM TWENTY TO SEVENTY FEET.

Rushes Up the Petitcodiac in One Great Crested Wall of Water.

Twice a day the Atlantic Ocean pours its surplus water into the narrow Bay of Fundy, creating more varied tide effects than can be found in almost any similar water area in the world.

Fifty miles wide at the mouth, and only narrowing to thirty miles a hundred and fifty miles further up, the foggy bay has about the same area as Lake Ontario, but at one time of day contains much more water than at another. Near its mouth the bay is freshened by the outpouring of real rivers; at its head on either side are estuaries which the ocean tide makes into broad and deep muddy rivers, to turn later, on its departure, into empty, slimy ditches. Several hours after ports like Halifax, lying out on the exposed Atlantic shore, have received their modest increase of five or six feet, the advance guard of this oncoming tide begins its struggle with the St. John River, and a little later rushes up the Petitcodiac in one great crested wall of water.

Five feet at Halifax, fifteen feet at Quebec, twenty-five feet at St. John, is about the average perpendicular rise of the tide, and at the head of the Bay of Fundy heaven knows what it is. Forty, fifty, seventy feet are the various figures given. Perhaps seventy feet is not extravagant.

## OCEANS OF SAND AND MUD.

One would not think so at any rate who had stood at high water mark in Shepody Bay and, looking over miles of mud and sand flats, failed to decry the merge of the receding water. Driving along the bank of the Petitcodiac River at Hopewell Cape, or along the Avon at Windsor, it is a common sight to see a schooner bound up river for a load of gypsum with a fair wind making good progress. Suddenly sails are furled and the anchor chains go rattling through the hawse hole. The tide has begun to ebb and soon will run out with such force that nothing short of a hurricane behind her would drive the schooner up river. In a short time she will lie in a narrow stream, high banks of red mud on either side, until once again the flood tide helps her another stage on her journey.

There is a certain weird interest attaching to these tidal estuaries and their surrounding marshes; there is excitement attending the arrival of the bore of the Petitcodiac at Moncton, rushing along as it does with the speed of a freight train.

But there is nothing in the tides of the head of the Bay of Fundy, except perhaps their extreme range that is not reproduced on the Solway or the Mersey.

At St. John, N. B., however, there is a tidal phenomenon, which the people there consider unique. There the tide contends with a river which is always a river. Four hundred and fifty miles long, and draining a basin of 20,000 square miles the St. John River makes

width both of belts and of pulleys, the consequent reduction of weight and expense, and a reduction in the distance between axles necessitated heretofore to secure proper tension of leather belts. Size of pulleys can be increased, and therefore a gain in power secured, because of the reduction of weight and width. Extraordinary speeds, impracticable with leather or rope transmission, are readily available with steel belts, and the savings effected in all departments cover an increased initial cost easily in a season. The pulleys are provided with canvas and cork surfaces to give the steel bands the best possible hold upon them.

#### THE GENTLE CYNIC

It takes a lot of experience to teach a man to mind his own business.

Lots of men have acquired wealth by giving away nothing but advice.

After a man is married he does a lot less talking and a lot more thinking.

Lots of alleged golden opportunities wouldn't stand the acid test.

The man who appropriates a coat-of-arms would rob a clothesline.

To hitch your wagon to a star may be a lofty ambition, but it is safer to drop your anchor in the mud.

When a man wants the earth it is usually with the sole idea of giving it to some woman.

It is better to have loved and lost, provided you don't get the bad end of a breach of promise suit.

The difference between fact and fiction is best exemplified by the difference between a woman and her photograph.

#### How to Make Good Coffee.

Here is a recipe for coffee that never fails. Use a tablespoonful of coffee for each cupful desired and one spoonful for the pot. Mix with a small quantity of cold water and bring to a boil. A little white of an egg mixed with the coffee and cold water or well washed eggshells added will help to make the coffee clear, but egg is not essential to good coffee. After the coffee has boiled for a few minutes add the quantity of boiling water desired. Let it sit for one minute, pour a little cold water into the pot, and the coffee is ready to serve. Mix cream and sugar in a cup and pour the coffee into it. Always serve coffee and tea very hot.

#### Venetian Hospitality.

Whatever might have been said against the Venetians, they were a hospitable people—this, too, in small as well as in great matters. When, for example, in 1476, an ambassador from the Khan of Tartary visited the city and it was known that the khan and his suit carried but one shirt apiece in their bags the senate formally voted 20 ducats that they might be provided with additional shirts, which were accordingly made "alla tartaresca" and presented. We can imagine how the good councillors and citizens would enjoy this little jest.

#### Queer Way to Display a Trousseau.

An Arabian bride is arrayed in all her dresses, one over the other. She is perched on a high stool, so that they all hang down over it, and one by one they are taken off with much display and admiring comment from the guests. The last is, of course, the most beautiful. The bridegroom is hidden in some corner where he can see his future wife's dowry, which, however, he may not touch.

We should so spend our youth that it won't be necessary for us to devote any of our old age to living down a past.

The master of the table should continue eating whilst any of the company are so employed, and to enable them to do this, they should help themselves accordingly." This is surely carrying politeness to an extreme. Fancy having to go on munching something you did not want simply in order to keep a gluttonous guest in countenance. I suppose that the converse should equally apply, and that a hostess ought to stop eating so soon as she sees that her guests have finished.

The ladies, it seems, used to withdraw after dinner even in these old times. The reason for this is rather neatly expressed: "Habit having made a pint of wine after dinner almost necessary to a man who eats freely; which is not the case with women, and as their sitting and drinking with the men would be unseemly, it is customary, after the cloth and dessert are removed and two or three glasses of wine have gone round, for the ladies to retire and leave the men to themselves, and for this 'tis the part of the mistress of the house to make the motion for retiring, by privately consulting the ladies present whether they please to withdraw."

#### GUESTS' BEHAVIOR.

After the whole duty of the host, the author proceeds to give us information as to the behavior of the guests: "Eating quick or very slow at meals is characteristic of the vulgar; the first infers poverty, that you have not had a good meal for some time, the last, if abroad, that you dislike your entertainment; if at home, that you are rude enough to set before your friends what you cannot eat yourself. So again, eating your soup with your nose in your plate is vulgar. It has the appearance of being used to hard work, and having, of course, an unsteady hand. If it be necessary then to avoid this, it is much more so that of smelling to the meat whilst on the fork before you put it in your mouth. I have seen an ill-bred fellow do this, and have been so angry that I could have kicked him from the table. If you dislike what you have, leave it, but on no account, by smelling to or examining it, charge your friend with putting unwholesome provisions before you. To be well received you must always be circumspect at table, where it is exceedingly rude to eat greedily, to lean your elbows on the table, to sit too far from it, or to leave the table before grace is said."

Of course, we all know that it is bad manners to be late for dinner, but our author insists as a test of good breeding that we must "be always there a quarter of an hour before the appointed time," which would not make us very popular now-a-days.

The directions in this book about carving tell us very little that we do not know even in this degraded age. There are, however, a few names, such as the edge-bone, the ridge-bone, the each-bone, the ach-bone, the gentlemen's-bone, and other tit-bits, which have unfortunately been forgotten to-day.

#### UNSELFISH.

Mrs. Backbay—Why are you leaving us, Bridget?

Boston Cook—Me reasons are philanthropic. I want to give some wan else a chance at the joys of living with yer

Lougholme, and seems to be thriving in captivity.

During last month Lochleven yielded 11,507 trout, of 8,335 lbs. For the four months of April, May, June and July the number of trout taken was 27,595, the weight being 20,036 lbs.

The other day while a sheep with her lamb was attempting to swim from a small island in Loch Roag in the mainland, the lamb climbed on to its mother's back, with the result that the latter was drowned. The lamb landed in safety.

Among the show folk at Rothsay Fair was old Peter Reid, who was selling his dates and his sections of cocoa-nut at "a bawbee a bit," just as he has done to the generation of juveniles who are now old men and women. The Fair has existed for 300 years.

Tullibody Kirk, which was built during the reign of David II., is still intact. It is situated close to the village and is one of the sights of the place. It is not now used for devotional purposes, although the seats and pulpit are still intact. Of course it is said to be haunted.

#### THE AIR FLEETS.

It really begins to look as if the next war—if war there must be—will mark the introduction of aerial manoeuvres on a scale which would hardly have seemed possible a few years ago. At the end of 1909 there were already in existence, either finished or promised to be ready for service very shortly, 32 dirigible balloons and 56 aeroplanes belonging to the various European nations. Of these Germany has 14 dirigibles, of six different models, and five aeroplanes; France, seven dirigibles and 29 aeroplanes; Italy, three dirigibles and seven aeroplanes; Russia, three dirigibles and six aeroplanes; Austria, two dirigibles and four aeroplanes; England, two dirigibles and two aeroplanes, and Spain, one dirigible and three aeroplanes. It is interesting to remark how Germany runs to dirigibles and France to aeroplanes. Yet France was the first officially to experiment with the former type.

#### CURING FATIGUE.

Discovery of an antitoxin for fatigue has been announced in Germany by Dr. W. Weichardt, lecturer at the University of Erlangen. He claims to have discovered the poison that is liberated in the human tissues by the breaking down resulting from effort, and that he has found the natural antidote for it, which the body itself provides. He has succeeded, in some remarkable experiments in producing both fatigue and restoration from fatigue, in animals inoculated, first with the fatigue toxin and afterward with his antitoxin. He noted that all animals show increase of endurance, following rest after work. He argued that this indicated an overproduction of an element in the blood, capable of neutralizing the fatigue poison. Deducting that this element could be isolated, and that the bodies of animals could be made to produce it in usable quantities, he experimented till he accomplished those results. His success has been so remarkable that it has attracted wide attention, and promising results have been attained in treatment of serious diseases by other scientists.

of the head of the Bay of Fundy, except perhaps their extreme range that is not reproduced on the Solway or the Mersey.

At St. John, N. B., however, there is a tidal phenomenon, which the people there consider unique. There the tide contends with a river which is always a river. Four hundred and fifty miles long, and draining a basin of 20,000 square miles, the St. John River makes a big impression on the Bay of Fundy. Approaching a port, while still several miles out, a clear cut line can be traced, on the sea side the water is green, on the shore side brown. On the other hand, for twenty miles up the river, the water is salty, and there is a small tidal effect. The tide in the river would be much greater were it not that about four miles from its mouth, the river makes a sudden descent, falling in a distance of a quarter of a mile twenty to twenty-five feet.

#### WHERE BRIDGES SPAN RIVER.

It is right at this point that the tidal conflict, known in St. John as the "Reversible Falls," takes place. In fact, there is nothing like a perpendicular fall, only swiftly flowing and dangerous rapids at low water, a swiftly but comparatively smooth stream, with its current at high water, and between tides a slack water condition, with water smooth as a millpond, when any craft, even a bark canoe, can pass through either way in perfect safety. A blind man from Boston, a learned and philosophical fellow, came to New Brunswick one summer to "see" the tides. He had selected a place further up the Bay of Fundy for his observation, but on his way thither stopped at St. John and took a drive about that town. His driver pulled up the team on the Suspension Bridge that crosses the narrow gorge where the river tumbles through, and told his fare, "Here is the only reversible waterfall in the world." "I know better than that," said the blind man, "there are reversible falls on the River Severn in England." The driver doubted this. "What I tell you is what the tourist association say," he replied. "Well, if you don't believe me," said the blind man, "read 'In Memoriam,' Tennyson ought to know." No doubt he had in mind the lines:

There twice a day the Severn fills;  
The salt sea water passes by,  
And hushes half the babbling Wye,  
And makes a silence in the hills.  
The tide flows down; the wave again  
Is vocal in its wooded walls.

But therein little more is suggested than occurs where any river meets the ocean. What happens at St. John is that the Bay of Fundy flood jams and crams the little basin which serves as a harbor at St. John full of water and rises it ultimately to a level several feet higher than the surface of the river beyond. With no other outlet for several hours the harbor discharges into the river, and the current is up, and strongly up, even for an hour or two after the ocean has begun to ebb.

#### ARTISTIC.

Mr. Blinks (in art museum)—"I didn't know you were an admirer of curios. Mrs. Blunderby."

Mrs. Blunderby—"Oh, yes, indeed; I just delight in iniquities."



# WATERPROOF BOOTS !! Flannelettes !

Men, we have some great values in Waterproof Boots for fall and winter wear

## Here are a few Descriptions

Men's Tan, high lace, winter calf boots, with strap and buckle top, good heavy solid soles, at

**\$4.00 and 5.00**

Men's Black and Tan Waterproof Boots, Goodyear welted soles, full leather lined, at

**\$3.50, 4.00 and 5.00**

Men's Black Oil Grain, high cut Boots, with heavy pegged soles, made to stand all kinds of hard wear, at

**\$3.00 and 3.50**

## LONG BOOTS

Our stock is now complete and we have some splendid styles at.....

**2.50 \$3 & 3.50,**

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Largest Dealers in this Section of Canada.

### For the Pickling Season.

The best SPICES and Condiments for making and preserving Pickles.

I sell only pure White Wine Cider and Golden Syrup Vinegar. Prices right. Give me a call.

**FRANK H. PERRY.**

Phone 130.

### Thos. Symington

presents his compliments to his numerous patrons.

Thanks them for past favors, and respectfully asks them to bring their Apples to his evaporator, foot of West Street, where they will receive the Highest Price, and a square deal.

Signed,

**Thos. Symington.**

Napanee, Sept. 14th, 1910.

### Household Conveniences

Who said Household Conveniences. Where? Why down at Madole's, of course.

Food Choppers, Bread Mixers, Rasin Seeders, Apple Parers, Meat Presses, Egg Separators, and the very newest thing in Egg Beater and Mayonnaise Mixer.

If you want to see these just look in our east shop window. Don't be afraid to come in and ask questions either. And LAST but not LEAST the best kitchen convenience is a PENINSULA RANGE, and we will have a full exhibit of these at the Fall Fair. A representative of Clare Bros. will be there with a full display of these Ranges, and also of the famous Hecla Furnace.

### COAL, CORDWOOD, STOVE WOOD, —AND— PINE EDGINGS

**FOR SALE.**

**CHAS. STEVENS.**

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104  
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-11

**Nearly 600,000**

8c, 8½c, 9c, 10c,  
12½c, 15c, 20c  
Per Yard.

We wish to call your attention to an English Flannelette we are showing this season. A fine, even, strong cloth; soft, smooth finish, 34 inches wide, price 10c per yard—very special for this cloth.

We would be pleased to show you these goods.

## A.E. Lazier.

**F. W. SMITH,**  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
*Strictly Private and Confidential.*  
Smith's Jewellery Store,  
Napanee.

30-3-m

**JOHN T. GRANGE**  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Grange Block, John Street,  
*Strictly Private and Confidential.*

**FRED CHINNECK**  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Chinneck's Jewellery Store  
Near Royal Hotel  
Napanee  
*Strictly Private and Confidential.* 39

### ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

**F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.**

First-Class Workmen.  
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.  
No work done on Sunday.  
**GIVE US A CALL.**



Buy it now before the price advances.  
I handle the best quality.

**F. E. VANLUVEN.**

Tamworth Fall Show takes place on Tuesday next, September 20th.

Double barrel hammerless Shot Gun for sale. F. Chinneck, Jeweller, Napanee.

Lamp and Lamp goods, Lanterns and Chimneys at

**BOYLE & SON'S**

The Southern Jubilee Singers will be the attraction at the opera house

### For Scranton Coal.

Call at office corner of Centre and Water Streets, or telephone 128.  
**P. GLEESON.**

### Parish of Selby.

Services next Sunday—10.30 a. m., St. Jude's, Strathcona, Holy Communion; 3 p. m. St. Jude's, Kingsford; 7.30 p. m. St. John's, Selby.

### An Old Fashioned Corn Supper.

Will be served on Wednesday, Sept. 21st, weather permitting, on the grounds of the Rectory, Selby, between 5 and 8 o'clock. Admission 10c. Other refreshments and music.

### Opening the Evaporator.

Messrs Hughes and Church have purchased the Collier Evaporator at the Riendeer dock and are open to purchased all evaporating apples offered, for which they offer highest prices.

### We Lead, Others Follow.

Following are the prices which prevail at the Ea End Barber Shop. Hair cut, 15c, Mass e, 15c, shave, 10c, beard trimmed, 10c. All work guaranteed first-class.  
**J. N. OSBORNE,**  
Prop.

### Furs Repaired.

Mr. F. Simmons will open on Robert street about Oct. 1st. Furs repaired at the lowest possible prices and work guaranteed. Will also carry stock of Ladies and Gent's coats, muffs and collars. Also at Tamworth.

### Fall Fairs in This District.

Brockville, Aug. 30 to Sept. 2nd.  
Campbellford, Sept. 27 and 28th.  
Cobourg, Sept. 21st and 22nd.  
Demorestville, October 5th.  
Picton, Sept. 21st and 22nd.  
Port Hope, Oct. 3 and 4th.  
Tweed, Oct. 4 and 5th.

### Fatal Accident.

An accident with fatal results occurred Thursday of last week about half a mile west of Roblin. William Thomas Sexsmith, a farmer, was ploughing in the field when he observed a shoe loose on the front foot of one of his horses, and, thinking to remove it, he stepped between the team and pulled the loose shoe off. It released quickly and he fell against the other horse, a young animal, causing it to jump and he fell under the horse's feet. The team started to run and dragged him fully 200 yards under the plow before being released. The plow share caught the unfortunate man on the hip and besides breaking it made an awful wound. Besides receiving internal injuries, one of his legs was also broken. His wife hearing the cries of her husband went out to the field, and quickly realizing the seriousness of the accident summoned the neighbors who bore the unfortunate man to the house. Everything possible was done but before medical aid arrived he died. A widow but no children, survive. The funeral, which took place to Roblin cemetery on Saturday afternoon, was attended by an unusually large concourse of people. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved widow, and the sad affair has cast a gloom over the whole community.

### Stoves For 1910.

We have the stove you want. All stoves are not alike, and all prices are based on quality. Quality is what is wanted in an article that lasts like a stove. For quality go to  
**BOYLE & SON.**

### Fair Attraction.

"Ole Olson" that most popular of Swedish-American plays will be at the Brisco Opera House, on Friday, Sept. 16th. "Ole" is awkward, phlegmatic, imperturbable, slow to anger, rarely excitable, but amiable, honest, straightforward and frank, and open as the blue eyes which gaze at you so innocently. Ordinarily, as he as stolid as one of J. M. Barrie's "auld lights," but his sense of humor is keen and he is strong in sentiment. He is in fact, a study, a creation worthy of a place among the best known stage characters.

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newest thing in Egg Beater and Mayonnaise Mixer.

If you want to see these just look in our east shop window. Don't be afraid to come in and ask questions either. And LAST but not LEAST the best kitchen convenience is a PENINSULA RANGE, and we will have a full exhibit of these at the Fall Fair. A representative of Clare Bros. will be there with a full display of these Rang's, and also of the famous Hecla Furnace.

Meet your friends at our booth, and you may leave your parcels, etc. there while you visit the rest of the grounds.

**M. S. MADOLE,**

Napanee's Leading Hardware Store.  
Phone, 13.



**Just Married.**

We don't mean this for you, but the fellow who is thinking of doing the act, is the man we want to tell that Smith's is the place to purchase the Wedding Ring, and gifts of all sorts.

Our Wedding Rings are hand made, of purest gold, in all styles, and our

Marriage Licenses are the most secret.



**Smith's Jewelry Store**

## We Are Still Doing Business At the Old Stand.

One of our specialties, is the Pedlar Galvanized Steel Roofing. It has proved itself superior to all other roofing and as a consequence is rapidly growing in favor.

We represent the Perrin Plow and Stove Co., of Smith Falls. Their goods are too well and favorably known to require any comment.

The Wilkinson Plow Co., Toronto.  
The Percival plow and Stove Co., Merrickville.

The J. Fleury's Sons Plow Co., Aurora.

The Sylvester Mfg. Co., Lindsay, in their various lines.

The T. E. Bissell Co., Elora, Rollers and Disc Harrows, the best in the market.

The Dominion Wrought Iron Wheel Co's wagons, Orillia.

The Dain Mfg. Co., Welland, Ont. Farmers, be sure and see and examine the Dain Vertical Lift mower before placing your order elsewhere.

The Premier Cream Separator Co., Toronto. If you would have the best in the market buy the Premier, simple in construction, easily cleaned and easy running, cleanest separator.

Call and see our Kansas! Pruning knife. It's a wonder.

Last, but not least, don't miss seeing and testing the Perrin hammock, which for comfort and durability throws all other hammocks in the shade.

POTTER & BLANCHARD.

**Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat**  
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

FOR SALE.

**CHAS. STEVENS.**

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104  
Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-tf

## Nearly 600,000 Revolutions

are made by the second hand of a watch in one year. You surely don't expect your watch to keep accurate time if it is allowed to run longer than this without cleaning and oiling.

## Our Repair Service is Prompt

and the Prices Very Moderate.

All work done personally by myself. High Grade Watch Work a Specialty.

**J. A. VANDEWATER.**

Next Door Madill Bros.  
27-3-m

## Peterboro Business College

is a link in Canada's Greatest Chain of High-Grade Colleges founded during the past twenty-six years. This chain is the largest trainers of young people in Canada and it is freely admitted that its graduates get the best positions. There is a reason; write for it. A diploma from the Commercial Educators' Association of Canada is a passport to success.

You may study partly at home and finish at the College.

## Enter Any Day.

Fall Term opens August 29th

## Peterboro Business College

**GEO. SPOTTON, - President**  
21-tf

## THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.  
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

**PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.**

You get What You Want.

And get it promptly at Wallace's drug store, Napanee, where everything is fresh and good.

I handle the best quality.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Tamworth Fall Show takes place on Tuesday next, September 20th.

Double barrel hammerless Shot Gun for sale. F. Chinneck, Jeweller, Napanee.

Lamp and Lamp goods, Lanterns and Chimneys at

**BOYLE & SON'S**

The Southern Jubilee Singers will be the attraction at the opera house on Saturday evening, September 24th. Full particulars next week.

The steamer Quinte Queen will run an excursion from Napanee to the Picton fair on Sept. 22nd, the last day of the show. For full particulars see bills.

The Salvation Army will be holding their annual Harvest Thanksgiving services on Sunday, Sept. 25th. Gifts of money, clothing or food will be thankfully received. P. O. Box 378.

Itch, Mange, Praise Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

Mr. H. A. Simmons will open studio on Robert street on about Oct. 1st, when he will be pleased to receive a limited number of pupils in violin, elementary and advanced, also Theory and Harmony. 40-b

A delightful sail up the Bay of Quinte and days of pleasure and attraction combined will be yours if you take in the Picton Fair on Wednesday and Thursday next, Sept. 21st and 22nd.

An error occurred in our last issue when we announced Centerville Fair for Saturday September 10th, instead of Saturday, 17th (to-morrow). We regret this error as a number of our subscribers were misled thereby.

J. R. Dafoe wishes to advise his customers and the general public that after the 20th of September the price of coal will advance from \$6.75 to \$7.00 ton. Parties paying cash before that date may have coal delivered at any time. 30-b

Albert Murphy, of Larkins, was fined by Justice Bowley, of Tweed, for disorderly conduct on the evening of Aug. 24th in a train between Marlbank and Larkins, and at Larkins Station which together with costs amounted to \$20. He probably realizes by this time that this kind of enjoyment is rather expensive.

Apple Packing Demonstration at Picton Fair. The Prince Edward County Branch Ontario Department of Agriculture will on both days of the fair give you demonstrations in grading, different systems of box and barrel packing, which should be an interesting and instructive feature for the farmers of Lennox and Prince Edward County. Types of fruit, showing the effects of fungus and insect pests of all kinds will also be on display, together with spray mixtures found effective in combatting these. Spraying apparatus and pruning outfit. In addition there will be the usual exhibits of grasses for hay and forage crops, grains, clovers, weeds and weed seed. Types of soils, fertilizers, feeding stuff, etc. The department will have on hand an abundance of Literature, bulletins, pamphlets, etc., covering every phase of agriculture, which can be had free for the asking.

They all speak of Simkins' Steel Range Cook Stove in the highest terms after trying it. If they do not I will take it away from them. It will save one cord of wood the year round, out of three cords, also one ton of coal out of three tons, and give better results. It will not cost you anything to try this stove. I will put it in your house at my risk and expense, and take it away cheerfully if you don't want it. It is entirely of new design with double damper drafts at each end of fire pot. I am still selling the very best Sewing Machines on the Market, with 20 years guarantee. Address

**M. W. SIMKINS,**  
Newburgh  
Ont.

In Napanee every Saturday.

30-c.

Fair Attraction.

"Ole Olson" that most popular of Swedish-American plays will be at the Brisco Opera House, on Friday, Sept. 16th. "Ole" is awkward, phlegmatic, imperturbable, slow to anger, rarely excitable, but amiable, honest, straightforward and frank, and open as the blue eyes which gaze at you so innocently. Ordinarily, as he is stolid as one of J. M. Barrie's "auld lights," but his sense of humor is keen and he is strong in sentiment. He is in fact, a study, a creation worthy of a place among the best known stage characters of our time. As for the play itself, it seems destined, like Tennyson's brook, to go on forever. It has been playing steadily now for about seventeen years, and the interest in it, judging from the crowded houses, is as great as ever. During the many years of its existence, it has been presented without interruption through the United States and Canada, and in many places, including Minneapolis, it has been seen every season, always to phenomenal business. Since the play was last seen here, it has been almost entirely rewritten, one or two new characters having been added, and the dialog brought up to the present, so that the comedy lines might not be considered stale. Yet the plot is the same. It tells of a young Swede who encounters vicissitudes on his arrival in this country, but who finally overcomes them all by his sterling honesty and blank innocence. The cast is said to be a thoroughly competent one and as the scenery and electrical effects are all new, the best production of the piece seen in years is assured.

## Spoiled Pickles and Catsup

All your work and care count for naught when a poor grade of vinegar and spices are used. Our Proof and Crabapple Brands of Vinegar are a guarantee against failure. We buy only the best in spices.—The Medical Hall—Napanee's Largest Drug Store—Fred L. Hooper.



## Where Style Comes From

The 20th Century Brand Designer and Assistant Designer, travel widely, watch every movement of the mode, and have produced styles that have helped largely to make 20th Century Brand Garments the style standard. Their styles are correct, authentic, and thoroughly metropolitan, as compared with the more or less antiquated styles produced by small tailor shops.

Let us show you  
**20th Century Brand  
Clothing.**

**THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,**

Napanee, Ont.



Advance in Coal on the 20th

It is just like picking up money to buy your coal before the price advance. Buy it now and save 25¢ per ton.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Bargains in Marble.

I have on hand \$500 worth of marble monuments, blocky headstones and grave markers, to clear them out of my way in view of erecting a new shop. Corner post from \$1.00 each upwards. At the old stand

Dundas St.

Napanee,

V. KOUBER.

UNION SERVICES.

Sunday, September 18th.—Service at 10.30 a. m. will be held in the Western Church. Rev. G. W. McCall who has just returned from the conference in Victoria B. C. will preach. In the evening at 7 o'clock the service will be in Trinity Church; Rev. Prof. E. R. Doxsee, of Albert College, will be in charge. Sunday School will be held in both Churches at the usual hour.

"All Are Welcome"

To the reopening services of the Brick Church, Morven, on Sunday, Sept. 22th. Service in the morning at 10.30 a. m., conducted by Rev. W. S. P. Boyce, of Wilton, and in the evening at 7 p. m., conducted by the Rev. W. T. Wickett, of Shannonville, and on Monday evening following Sept. 26th, there will be a grand musical concert given by Kingston, Napanee and home talent. Admission to concert 25¢ for adults, 15¢ for children.

Gentlemen who are Bald.

Investigate and see for yourself the Art coverings in Wigs and Toupees. Prof. Dorenwend Patent Toupees are now worn on over 90,000 Heads by all classes in all stations of life. In this particular structure the ventilation is perfect; as light as a feather; is securely adjusted to the head; can be combed just as your own hair; they make any man look ten years younger besides the protection you get from Catarrh, Colds Neuralgia, etc. Call and see them at the Paisley House, on Wednesday, Sept. 21st.

N. C. I. Athletic Meeting.

On Monday, Sept. 12th, 1910, a meeting was held in A. L. class room to reorganize the Athletic Association. After a short discussion the following officers were elected:

Hon. Pres.—Mr. Flach.  
Pres.—Mr. Collins  
Vice Pres.—Miss H. Grange.  
Treas.—D. Doller.  
Manager of Football—Mr. Haviland.  
Manager of basketball—Mr. Hutchison.

Captain of football—C. Wartman.  
Captain of basketball—Sr. Miss G. Ward, Jr., Miss E. Woodcock.

Basketball committee—Messrs Craig, Gibson, Woodcock.

Football committee—Messrs. Grange Conway, Soby.

Tennis committee—Messrs. Cambridge, Fitzpatrick.

Tennis curator—A. Kimmerly.

Basketball curator—Miss L. Scott.

Football curator—W. McLaughlin.

Meeting adjourned.

G. Scott,

Secretary.

Cyrus Miller has just sold 50 acres from the east side of his farm in North Fredericksburgh to Asa Bowen; Charles Weese, of Napanee, sold his farm on Palace Road to John O'Neill. The above deals were made by W. G. H. Brown.

An alarm of fire on Monday caused considerable excitement at the West Ward school. Miss Mair lit the waste paper in the stove in her room but the chimney worked the wrong way and instead of the smoke coming out of the top of the chimney it poured out of the bottom into the basement. The fire alarm was sounded and the children all marched out of the building in about one minute. The firemen were quickly on the scene but upon investigation of the cause of the smoke, it

GOOD FABRICS

A good tailor will not handle poor ones. He knows they hold their shape, wear longer, and show their quality as long as they last.

He knows the better the Fabric is the more credit his work will receive.

That is why you get the best Fabrics in custom made clothes.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Mrs. G. C. Mills will be at home, corner Bridge and Adelphi streets, after Oct. 16th.

Miss M. E. Stevens, nurse-in-training at the Kingston general hospital, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens, Bridge street.

Miss Addie M. Scott, graduate of Dr. Meyer's Hospital, Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Scott, Napanee.

Mrs. Calvin D. Wartman, of Belleville, was in Napanee this week calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Morgan, Mrs. John Morgan and Master Gerard Morgan, all of Baltimore, spent the week end in Napanee the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mrs. Zy. Stafford, of Montreal, visiting her sister Mrs. Zara VanLoven, Napanee, left for home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will. Grange returned home last Saturday after spending two weeks at Glen Island. Mr. Grange made a business trip to Deseronto, Monday, and attended court in Tamworth, Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. B. N. Hamm, Dentist, of Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. Norman Hamm, of Ernestown, paid Napanee a visit last Saturday, and left for Toronto on the evening train.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Pruyn and Mrs. Lockridge, left for a trip to Rochester last Saturday, going by train to Kingston and then by steamer to Charlotte.

Mr. Norris Brisco, of New York, visiting friends in Napanee, left for home last Monday. Mrs. Brisco and son will remain two weeks.

Mrs. James B. Richardson returned home on Saturday last after spending a couple of weeks visiting friends in Toronto and Brantford.

Mrs. J. G. Loucks and two daughters, Mabel and Josephine, returned on Saturday last, after spending a week with friends in Toronto.

Miss Cecelia Delore, Tweed, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Alice Wheeler.

Mr. Hiram Cline will leave Sunday for Toronto, having secured a position with the Harris Abattoir Co., as assistant shipper.

Miss Maude Hurst will leave Sunday for her home in Toronto, after spending a few weeks with her grandfather, Ex. Mayor Meng.

Mrs. Nicholas Vanalstyne returned home on Saturday last after spending a couple of weeks with her daughter.

TIGHT HATS.

They Impede Circulation in the Scalp and Invite Baldness.

Ingenious men are continually contriving new kinds of shoes, new suspenders and hundreds of different kinds of braces, but so far, says the Therapeutic Gazette, no one has taken up the idea of making a hat which will hold on the head and not blow off and at the same time not bind the head all around like a constricting band.

Some men go without hats at times with the idea that the hair is improved by ventilation and sunshine. Undoubtedly this does improve it, but the prime secret is not in not wearing the hat at all. The ventilated hat will not prevent baldness if this same hat be worn tightly around the head. If a string be tied ever so lightly around the finger the effect upon the circulation may be easily marked in the end of that finger. A tight hat will affect the circulation of the scalp in the same way.

Hats which are easily blown off should never be worn, as they will not stay on unless jammed so tightly upon the head as to impede circulation. All stiff, rigid hats should be very light, and one should select a size larger than the head measurement and correct the over size by inserting felt strips under the sweat band, thus giving a cushion-like effect and preventing the constriction at that portion of the scalp.

FIRST POST HOUSES.

Established by Cyrus, the Founder of the Persian Empire.

The first posts are said to have originated in the regular couriers established by Cyrus the Great about 550 B. C., who erected post houses throughout the kingdom of Persia. Augustus was the first to introduce this institution among the Romans, 31 B. C., and he was imitated by Charlemagne about 800 A. D. Louis XI. was the first sovereign to establish post houses in France, owing to his eagerness for news, and they were also the first institution of this nature in Europe. This was in 1470, or about 2,000 years after they were started in Persia.

In England in the reign of Edward IV. (1481) riders on post horses went stages of the distance of twenty miles from each other in order to procure the king the earliest intelligence of the events that passed in the course of the war that had arisen with the Scots. A proclamation was issued by Charles I. in 1631 that, "whereas at this time there hath been no certain intercourse between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, the king now commands his postmaster of England for foreign posts to settle a running post or two between Edinburgh and London to go thither and come back again in six days."

The Active Sloth Bear.

"The sloth bear appears to be the most active of all the bears in the zoo. Whoever misnamed the animal ought to bestow a more appropriate title," said a woman visitor who sat on a bench in front of the bear dens.

"A more befitting designation would be 'Ursus pugilisticus' or something like that, for he is certainly the most pugacious of all the bruin specimens here. And he gets away with it, too, although he weighs only 250 pounds. I saw him knock out the hairy eared bear in a fierce fight over a piece of meat, and he gets the better of the great Yezo bear of about 1,000 pounds in the adjoining inclosure. They fight through the bars. You can hear the snapping of the big bear's jaws as he fails to catch his opponent. But the enormous sloth bear is as calm as a



YOU have probably been intending to try Red Rose Tea for some time but from "force of habit" have just kept on using another tea.

Break the Habit and buy Red Rose next time.



NEVER SOLD IN BULK

Your Grocer Will Recommend It

83

MARK TWAIN'S CLOTHES.

The Great Humorist Always Had a Relish For Personal Effect.

At the time of our first meeting Mark Twain was wearing a sealskin coat, with the fur out, in the satisfaction of a caprice or the love of strong effect which he was apt to indulge through life. Fields, the publisher, was present.

I do not know what droll comment was in Fields' mind with respect to this garment, but probably he felt that here was an original who was not to be brought to any Bostonian book in the judgment of his vivid qualities. With his crest of dense red hair and the wide sweep of his flaming mustache Clemens was not discordantly clothed in that sealskin coat, which afterward, in spite of his own warmth in it, sent the cold chills through me when I once accompanied it down Broadway, and shared the immense publicity it won him.

Clemens had always a relish for personal effect, which expressed itself in the white suit of complete serge which he wore in his last years and in the Oxford gown which he put on for every possible occasion and said he would like to wear all the time. That was not vanity in him, but a keen feeling for costume which the severity of our modern tailoring forbids men, though it flatters women to every excess in it.—W. D. Howells in Harper's Magazine.

Bargains in Monuments.

I wish to announce to the public, that I have a few very choice granite monuments in my yard at the rear of shop, that I will sell at very close figures. There is also an assortment of markers and posts that must be sold off regardless of cost. A call will convince you.

C. J. PAPINEAU.

SPRINKLE

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H. Brown.  
An alarm of fire on Monday caused considerable excitement at the West Ward school. Miss Mair lit the waste paper in the stove in her room but the chimney worked the wrong way and instead of the smoke coming out of the top of the chimney it poured out of the bottom into the basement. The fire alarm was sounded and the children all marched out of the building in about one minute. The firemen were quickly on the scene but upon investigation of the cause of the smoke, it was found that their services were not wanted.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### NEWS NOTES.

Colonel Roosevelt may be the republican candidate for governor of New York state, and Mayor Gaynor will be the democratic nominee.

The C. P. R. night operator, at Indian Head, was held up by an armed man and robbed of ten dollars, while twenty dollars was taken from the till.

John Walker, Edwardsville, near Wilkesbarre Pa., was murdered during the night as he was keeping a dead watch over the body of his daughter. He was shot through the heart.

At Toronto the G. T. R. railway was fined \$40 and costs for keeping a horse in a box car at Riverdale siding, from Saturday till Tuesday, without food or drink. The company pleaded guilty.

English and Hungarian horses and Basuto ponies are to be sent to Canada to stock a breeding ranch in Calgary, where a new breed of small, sturdy horses will be raised for cavalry purposes in Canada.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 14.—Dr. Amyot, of the provincial Board of Health, reports the Belleville water as infected with colon bacilli, and, in consequence, Dr. Yeoman, local medical health officer, has advised boiling of the same before using.

Daniel Graves, hotel-keeper, sentenced to 4 months in jail for illegal sale of liquor, and then released sixteen days before the term expired, has begun an action against Donald McIntyre, lawyer, Kingston. Mr. McIntyre, appeared for the informant. Graves wants damages for "assault and false imprisonment."

According to the New York Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality, 280,000 babies out of an infant population of 1,400,000 die every year. The pity of the thing is that it is estimated that 140,000 of these deaths are preventable. In New York city alone 122,906 babies are born each year, and of these 5,171 are dead within a few weeks, and 15,976 do not survive the year. It is unfortunately too true that many women know more about the care of dogs than children.

#### The Cow Decided.

A peasant living in the village of Predeal, near the Hungarian frontier, lost his cow. About two months ago he happened to be standing at the railroad station watching a train load of cattle about to be sent across the frontier. Suddenly he gave a shout. "That's my cow!" he cried, running toward one of the cars.

The trainmen only laughed at him, and he went before the magistrate. This good man listened to the peasant's story patiently. Then he pronounced this judgment: "The cow shall be taken to the public square of Predeal and milked. Then if it goes of its own accord to the plaintiff's stable it shall belong to him."

The order of the court was carried out, and the cow, in spite of its ten months' absence, took without hesitation the lane which led it a few minutes later into the peasant's stable.—Chicago News.

Farmers, at The Campbell House.

The BEST is none too good for YOU, at the same price as others. YOUR rate is one dollar per day. 25 CENTS EACH MEAL. FIRE PROOF STABLING. 303

friends in Toronto.  
Miss Cecelia Delore, Tweed, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Alice Wheeler.  
Mr. Hiram Cline will leave Sunday for Toronto, having secured a position with the Harris Abattoir Co., as assistant shipper.

Miss Maude Hurst will leave Sunday for her home in Toronto, after spending a few weeks with her grandfather, Ex. Mayor Meng.

Mrs. Nicholas Vanalstyne returned home on Saturday last after spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Joyce, Hamilton.

Mrs. James Wales left on Thursday to visit friends in Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Jas. Fralick is visiting friends in Prince Edward county.

Mrs. Clapp, Adolphstown left this week to spend the winter at Melita, Man.

Mr. A. O. Roblin, Adolphstown, returned Wednesday, after spending a week in Toronto and Buffalo.

Miss Stella Arniel, Kingston, spent last week with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. W. F. Neddo, Oshawa, is in town with her mother, Mrs. Bland, for a few days.

Mr. Wilkie McCoy, of Cobalt, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Coleman McCoy, Clarksville, this week.

Messrs. Geo. Greer and F. Blair are spending a week visiting in Uncle Sam's domain.

Miss Tillie York leaves on Monday next for her home in Tamworth where she expects to spend the winter.

Miss Margaret M. McConnell, who has been spending her vacation with her parents near Yarker, left last week for Toronto to resume her studies at Loretto Abbey.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Guess spent a few days this week visiting friend at Harrowsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Deroche, Melville, Sask., are guests of his father, Mr. H. M. Deroche.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lockwood left Monday, for Hay Bay P. O., Fredericksburgh, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Parks.

Mrs. Lewis Clark and Miss Lena Merrin, left for Kingston this week where they will reside.

The marriage is announced of Miss Winnifred Gault, daughter of Mrs. John Gault, formerly of Napanee, now of Toronto, to Mr. Leonard Hewer. The Ceremony to take place on Tuesday, Sept. 20th, at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Derbyshire, of Kingston, were in Napanee Thursday and sold a farm in Ernestown to Mr. Joseph Lawlor, for \$8,500.

#### DEATHS.

DENISON—At Richmond, on Thursday, Sept. 8th, 1910. Cynthia M. Denison, aged 70 years, 11 months, 6 days.

RODGERS—At Napanee, on Thursday, Sept. 15th, 1910, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Rodgers, aged 8 months.

SEXSMITH—At Roblin, on Thursday, Sept. 8th, 1910, Thos. W. Sexsmith, aged 58 years, 11 months, 11 days.

Dr. Ash's Cholera Syrup.

And all of the remedies you have been in the habit of getting at Huffman's drug store can now be procured at Wallace's Red Cross drug store, Napanee.

## Lehigh Valley ...COAL...

is the best Anthracite Coal on the market to day. Since I have been in the coal business I have handled Scranton and several other kinds of coal, and none can compare with the LEHIGH.

It burns longer, is cleaner, and the sizes are more even.

Leave your order for this season's supply and note the good results.

J. R. DAFOE.

like that, for he is certainly the most pugnacious of all the bruin specimens here. And he gets away with it, too, although he weighs only 250 pounds. I saw him knock out the hairy eared bear in a fierce fight over a piece of meat, and he gets the better of the great Yezo bear of about 1,000 pounds in the adjoining inclosure. They fight through the bars. You can hear the snapping of the big bear's jaws as he fails to catch his opponent. But the nervous sloth bear is as quick as a cat with his long claws and gets in a dig on the other one's muzzle that makes him snort with pain."—New York Sun.

### HIS BLACK EYE.

How He Got It and the Worst That Was Yet to Come.

"Gracious! That's a peach of a black eye. Where did you get it?"

"Got it on the left side of my nose. Where did you think I got it—over the ankle bone?"

"Don't get heated. How did it all happen?"

"That's different. It was all a piece of my confounded luck. I was up on the Blue Cliff road looking at a piece of real estate when along came a coatless and bareheaded fellow running for dear life with a lot of panting pursuers stretching in a long line behind him. I joined in the chase. Being fresh, I rapidly overhauled the fugitive. I had nearly collared him when a big ruffian grabbed me and profanely told me to clear out. I spoke rudely to him and kept on running, and he suddenly reached out a fist like a ham and knocked me into a ditch. And what do you suppose it all was?"

"Give it up."

"It was a rehearsal for a moving picture film, and now my portrait will go all over the country and be seen in thousands of theaters as a bruised and battered butter-in who got just what was coming to him!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



## The Dorenwend Sanitary Patent Toupee



For Gentlemen who are bald, is a head covering, far superior in both style and durability to any other manufactured. At the present day over 90,000 of these are in use throughout Canada and the United States. Call and have free demonstration.

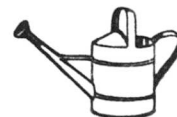
Remember ONE DAY ONLY.

The Dorenwend Co. of Toronto, Limited  
103-105 Yonge Street.

shop, that I will sell at very close figures. There is also an assortment of markers and posts that must be sold off regardless of cost. A call will convince you.

C. J. PAPINEAU.

## SPRINKLE



a few handsome circulars or booklets about town and see your business revive.

Good advertising is to a drooping business what water is to a thirsty flower. We know how to print everything from a card to a catalogue in a way that will make your business hold up its head and bloom.

We have just installed a fast new Job Press, making three presses in our office exclusively for Job Work. We are also adding new type, etc., making our Job Plant the best in the district.

The Napanee Express Job Department.

ICE Hot weather is here  
—o—  
Order some to-day.

PLENTY OF WOOD, both cut and cord wood.

S. CASEY DENISON.  
Centre Street, North. Phone 101.

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Prof. Dorenwend  
of Toronto  
the well-known Hair  
Goods Artist will visit  
NAPANEE  
at Paisley House  
on  
Wed. Sept 21  
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During this visit he will be showing the latest Parisian and New York styles. You are particularly invited to call, inspect and try on any of these creations.

Transformations, Switches, Pompadours, Cluster-Curls.